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Reflection

Artist—R. Nagarkar.

NEW CHINESE SOLDIER FRIGHTENS JAPS!

(Pages 4 & 5)

Travel Only When You Must

By Aamir Ali

The National War Front has fallen into some disrepute in this country. Much as some people would like to, no one can deny that. Therefore, in adapting their slogan for my title, I run the danger of losing the patronage of the learned and wise of the land.

But this risk must be run. There is no help for it. Because of all the things that the National War Front has done or said, this piece of advice is essentially sound and if that were the only thing that the N.W.F. had done, its existence would be almost justified.

I have nothing to do with the National War Front, (Got forbid!). I am not even paid by it, in spite of the extensive propaganda I do for it, in advising all and sundry to travel only when they must. And all this advising I do is not in hopes of being made a Knight of the Garter or Bath or anything, not because I hope to get paid by the National War Front ultimately for services rendered, (I gave up hopes of that long ago), but merely because being an experienced man of the world I realise that I can help humanity in general and my countrymen in particular, by giving them this advice, as regards travelling.

My Credentials

You will believe me when I present my credentials. I have twice, (two times) made the journey from Mussorie to Bombay within the last year. An achievement of which I am justly proud as both times I managed to reach Bombay.

Shall I relate and narrate in chronological order? Then we are back in July 1943. I am in Mussorie, and in a state, alas! not uncommon to me. In short I am broke. I am hard up. I am not overflowing with filthy lucre. And I have to get back to Bombay, the home of, if not of my ancestors, at least of my father. And I have something under Rs. 40-0-0 to do it in. It can be done; and it shall be done. Where there is a will there is a way, and I had forced will. So one not-so-fine day I took my humble bedding and bag and put them on a bus and we rolled down to Dehra Dun.

I got sick on the way, which seemed to annoy my neighbour—a hefty looking man from the Frontier, North-West of course. At Dehra Dun station I joined a queue outside the station, waiting for the booking office to open and begin doling out third class tickets. After some half an hour's chitchat with my fellow queuers, I saw that the booking window had gone up, and there was stir and bustle in the waiting line. Another half hour, and I came up to the window, and bought my ticket to Bombay.

The train was practically deserted. I got into a compartment in which there was only one other besides myself. I though that I was going to have a luxury trip, and that there was no essential difference between first and third. I bagged a good place in the corner and made myself comfortable in a lordly sort of a way. By the time the train left, the compartment was not so empty, and my attitude, a pleasantly reclining Roman one, grew less and Roman, until I was sitting up with the rest of them.

An hour or so after leaving Dehra Dun, one arrives at the sation of Hardwar. Here strange things begin to happen to the train. An army of saffron-robed and unrobed men and women burst into your compartment. They fill all the remaining space on the seats. They fill all the space between the seats. They fill the whole atmosphere. Besides, they sweat and perspire profusely, giving out odorous odours. They curse with only curses under their breath, and at odd and unexpected moments startle you with a loud shout of praise to their favourite Deity. All in all, a merry and adventurous gang, in spite of their sackcloth and ashes. And moreover, a gang determined to travel to Delhi at least, if not beyond.

Enter The Sadhus

Under such circumstances all thoughts of sleep departed from me, and I made up my mind to burn the nine or ten hours of darkness left to us, in merrymaking and hilarity, on the square foot of seating accommodation left to me. My fellow passengers were playing a most fascinating game with me. They would do their best to push me off the seat altogether, and I had to try and not be pushed off. I managed to hold out to the end, helped by the fact that in front of my seat there was a vast agglomeration of luggage and 'sadhus', and so there was no place for me to be pushed off to. However this subtracted nothing from the zest of the game. Every now and again I pretended to go to sleep, and that was the signal for them to make another attempt.

Delhi arrived at 11 o'clock, next morning. Someone opened the door from outside and four 'sadhus', one farmer, and one trader or peddler of sorts fell out. This relieved the tightness of the fit, and I was able to make my exit through the window, hiring a coolie for the excavation of my luggage. I had better tell you something about the trains and their behaviour. The Frontier Mail and the Punjab Mail arrive and depart from Delhi at about eight or nine o'clock in the morning. The train from Dehra Dun arrives a couple of hours after these trains have left, so that there is no danger of anyone getting a good or convenient connection—a thing calculated to make the public forget all about the war.

Battles Royal

The passenger for Bombay has thus to spend a day and night in Delhi, waiting for the next day's train. But wait a minute. There is one ray of hope for him. The Peshawar Express. This obliging train leaves Delhi at about 10 P.M. and takes just 12 hours longer over the journey than the Mail trains. So that one has the option of spending the night at Delhi station, or in the Peshawar Express. I chose the latter.

Getting in the train was an adventure worthy of an epic or two At every station more and more passengers got in; but no one seemed to get out. At every station there was a battle royal waged at every door and window. The people on the station were the attackers and the people inside the compartment were the defenders, holding the fort or dying in the attempt. To get out at a station in order to stretch your legs was an expensive luxury, as then you found that you couldn't get into your compartment again, or if you could, your seat had been commandeered by three others. Visits to the lavatory were a Utopian dream.

And so sweating and slimming, and almost broken by the rigours of the journey, I arrived at Dadar, and squeezed myself out with luggage and skin intact. Immediately the ticket collector caught me and fined me Rs. 2 for travelling with a Passenger ticket on an Express. Good God!

I said to myself, is it possible that there can be slower and worse trains than the one I had travelled in? Evidently there were, and so I paid the gentleman in white the sum of Rs. 2 only, which left me with a precarious 13 annas with which to make my way to my distant abode in far-away Bandra.

Encore

The second time I made the same journey in July 1944. Just one year later. And I had one year's more wisdom in my head. Or so I imagined. This time the circumstances were slightly different. In the first case I was determined not to travel by the democratic third class. Secondly, I had the wherewithal, the dough, the cash, the lucre, the adequate quantity of chips to be able to translate this determination into deeds. I had changed the proletariat camp of 1943 for the bourgeois one of 1944. And I felt so much better I decided to give up my half-baked socialism and invest in a fine old conservative capitalism. And it was this feeling that ultimately led to my determination to become a millionaire. However that is another matter.

So once again I put my luggage on the bus and prepared to get sick. It was raining heavily and so it was not an easy job being sick, but still it needs more than a bit of rain to stop me and in spite of all the obstacles in my path, I was as sick as ever. This year I was out to try another plan of action. Instead of changing from bus to train at the ancient station of Dehra Dun, I determined to cling on to the bus till Saharanpur, and catch the Frontier Mail from there. Pretty smart, what? The bus landed me at Saharanpur at dead of night. 10-00 p.m. of deadness to be exact.

The Frontier was expected at 4-00 a.m. so I had plenty of time to make acquaintance with the bugs of the waiting room. The waiting room contained, besides the normal population of bugs, an extra war-time influx of human beings and every chair and sofa was occupied with these humans, endeavouring to go to sleep. I made a suspension bridge of myself between my bag and my bedding, and passed the night in meditation. Four a.m. found me on the platform ready to attack the train, with my little pile of belongings piled up behind me. An anxious forty-five minutes passed before the train made its belated appearance.

Forced Landing

All the compartments were dark and locked. Running up the train and down the train, and no door was open. At last in desperation I put my hand into a compartment through the window, unlocked the door and tried to open it. But weight of luggage piled up against the door prevented such action, and I had to enter through the window. The compartment was full up to capacity and more, with humanity lying on the floor and sitting on boxes and bags in odd corners. I was wondering how I could get my luggage in, when a hefty bearded bloke on a lower berth got up and offered to throw me out. Damn it, I cried, (to myself) I have a ticket and therefore as much right in here as you have.

What the devil do you mean entering the compartment like a thief in the night? he said. You get out at once or you'll go out of the window, on your neck. That is the way I entered, I said to him, with a pleasant smirk, and began tugging at my bedding which had got jammed in the window. The bearded bloke asked me whether the train belonged to my father, and without waiting for my answer he gave a powerful push to my bedding which made an undignified exit and fell on the platform. Hardly had it landed there when its lord and owner also made a similar exit through the window and made a forced landing on his own beloved bedding.

Discretion, it is said, is the better part of valour, and so I again began my perambulations in search of accommodation. At last I spotted a compartment which seemed remarkably empty, and in front of it I saw a pile of luggage with a fussy fellow fussing round it. In a moment I had guessed or divined all. The gentleman had just got out of the compartment, because Saharanpur was his destination. So I hurled myself and my luggage once again into the breach, dear friends, once again. And wonder of wonders no one offered to throw me out. There was an empty berth so I was making myself comfortable, when the truth struck me like the cold wind from the Himalayas striking the plains, or something of that sort.

At Last!

The compartment was a first class one. I decided to carry it off, and keeping a stiff upper lip, I imitated a first class passenger with such ability, that none of the other passengers thought that there was among them, actually travelling with them, a man of lower caste. No ticket inspector interrupted my histrionic pastime, and Delhi arrived and all was well.

Little remains to be told. I got off at Delhi, and put off my travelling-in-first-class with second-class-ticket face, and explored the train till I discovered my berth, (reserved eight days before departure from Mussoorie). Muttra, Kotah, Ratlam, Bulsar, and all that rot, and then Bombay. And three whole rupees, (one of them in actual metal) to carry me from Bombay Central to Bandra! The gods had been exceptionally kind to me, after many years of harshness.

WALTER LIPPMANN: THE GLOBE GAZER

A striking phase of American journalism in the Thirties was the rise of syndicated columnists. A half-dozen or more of these pundits hold forth daily in the columns of hundreds of newspapers, reckoning their readers by the millions and their incomes in the neighbourhood of the salary accorded by Congress to the President. One such, with not the widest appeal, perhaps, but with one of the most serious minded followings, is Walter Lippmann, author, philosopher and journalist.

In the study of his home in Georgetown, an Old World-like quarter of Washington, Walter Lippmann writes his tri-weekly column at a desk whereon rests a terrestial globe. Many journalists would not feel the necessity of keeping constantly before them this symbol of the world's true shape, but not Lippmann. As he receives the war news over his shortwave radio, he takes out a pair of dividers—a professional tool of mathematical minded men—and marks off the distances on his own personal world.

This habit dates back to the close of the first World War. Lippmann was serving as a secretary to a House committee designated by President Wilson to prepare data for the peace conference.

Everybody was arguing about prospective boundaries but boundaries were only a babble in the ears. Lippmann found, unless he could see them in perspective. So he turned to maps, and from maps to a globe.

Space Relationship

As another World War nears a climax Lippmann is again using his flair for visualising politics in terms of space relationships. His widely discussed new book "United States War Aims" offers a blueprint for enduring peace on a basis of regional organisation of nations.

During the last 23 years Lippmann has produced 17 books, received a flock of honorary degrees, kept going a column of comment in a couple of hundred newspapers three times a week, lectured, talked on the radio, and contributed extensively to magazines.

Yet the day he was interviewed, he sat in a press conference with General de Gaulle in the morning and talked with Foreign Minister Padilla of Mexico in the afternoon. Seeing them gave him a feeling of contact which he would have missed in second-hand reports.

Lippmann works at home. He has his studio upstairs in an old house in the Georgetown section of Washington. It is a quiet place since the nearest neighbours are a convent and an institute for the deaf. Two secretaries use rooms above the garage back of the house.

First Impression

Lippmann's studio has books of all kinds but the first impression is of scholarly, bulky books like encyclopaedias, reference works, and atlases scattered on tables, windowsills, chairs and even the floor. When you notice the globe. "You can't sit down and invite a world organisation," says Lippmann, patting it. "You have to see what has been developing out of the war."

A native of New York, Lippmann acquired a patina of French culture during the Twenties and Thirties when he lived abroad several months each year. His insistence on working at home, like that of many professional men, is an acquired trait.

Every Friday afternoon instead of a nap Lippmann goes to a newsreel theatre. That as a rule sums up his theatrical indulgence for the week. He reads history and biography chiefly and favours a mystery story as a soporific. "I can't read over four pages of a mystery without falling asleep", he says.

Looking back over his career which culminated in editorship of the old New York "World" and 14 years since then as a New York "Herald Tribune" syndicated columnist, Lippmann marks the milestones by the men who shaped his thinking.

His Mentors

After taking postgraduate work in philosophy at Harvard, Lippmann got a task in practical politics as secretary to Lincoln Steffens, a great propagandist of his day.

From June to October, 1917 Lippmann served as an assistant to the Secretary of War. He played a role in making the peace not only with the House committee but as a captain of military intelligence assigned to that sort of work.

Of the 17 books he has written Lippmann is most fond of three: "Public Opinion," "Preface to Morals" and "The Good Society". —USOWI.

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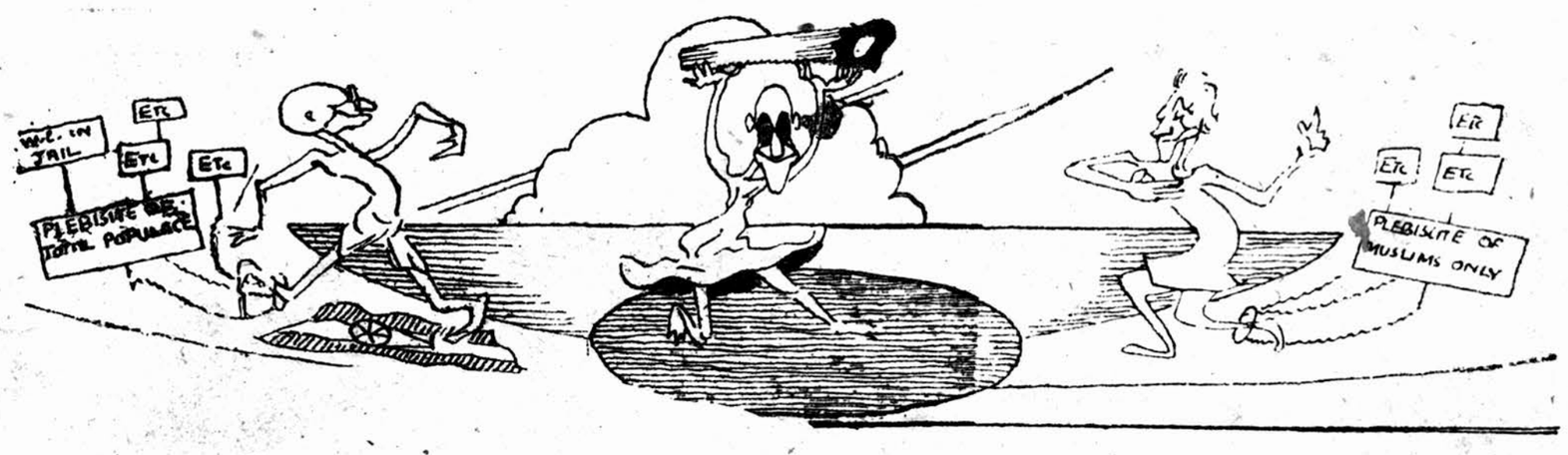
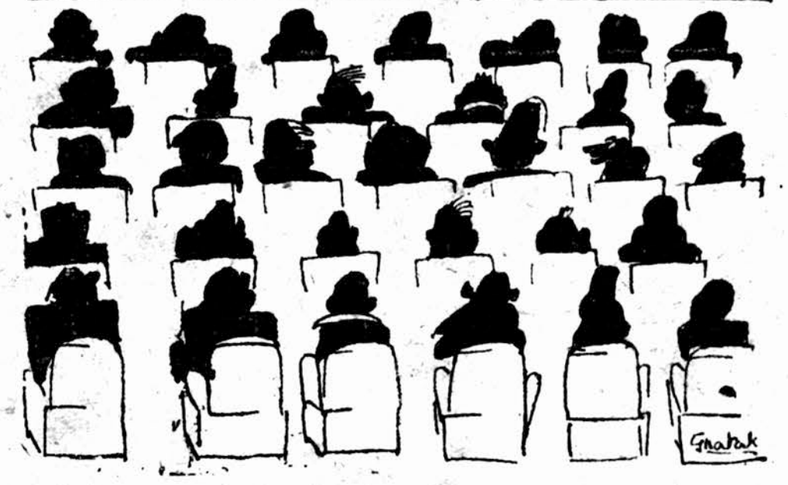
India's 'D' DAY—

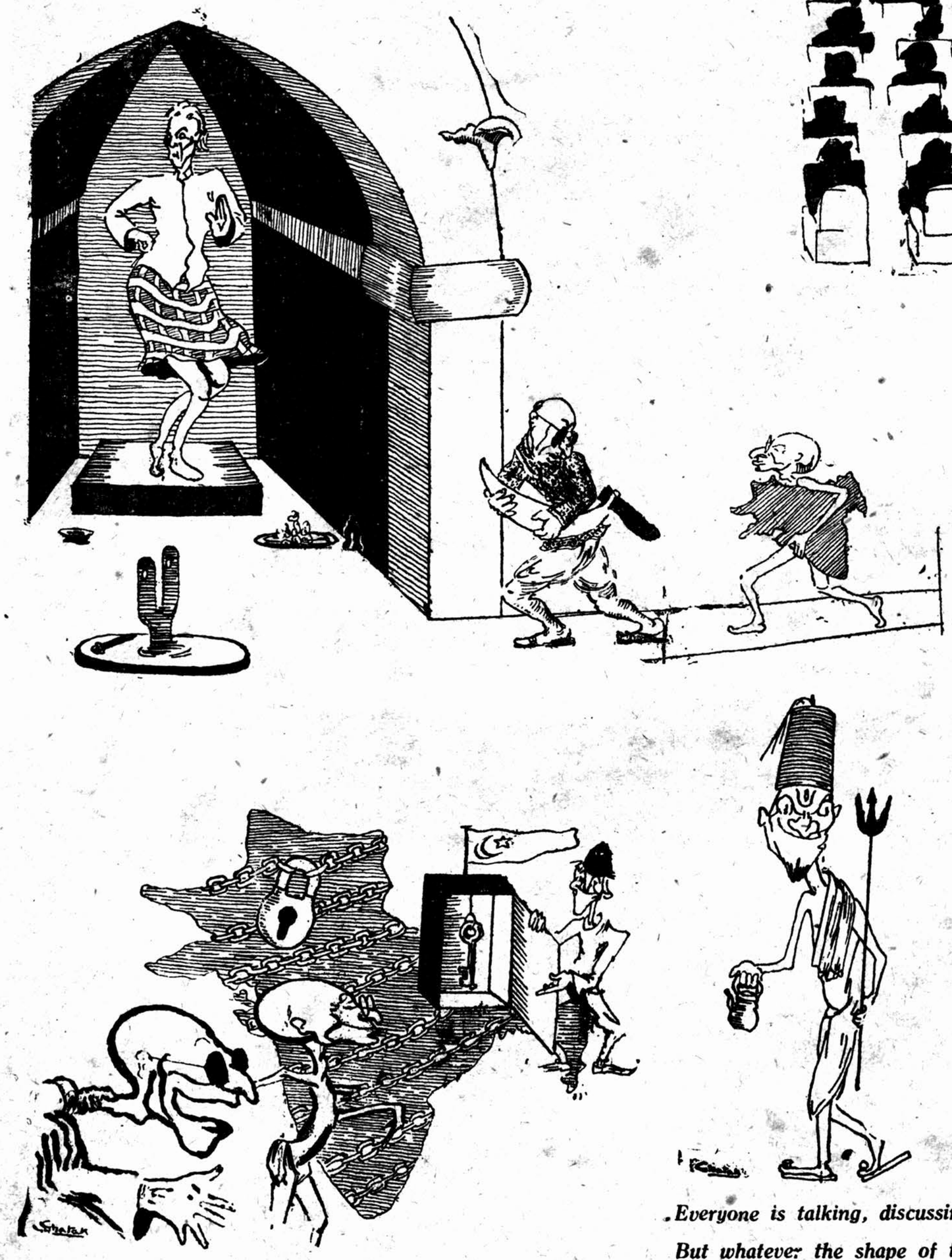




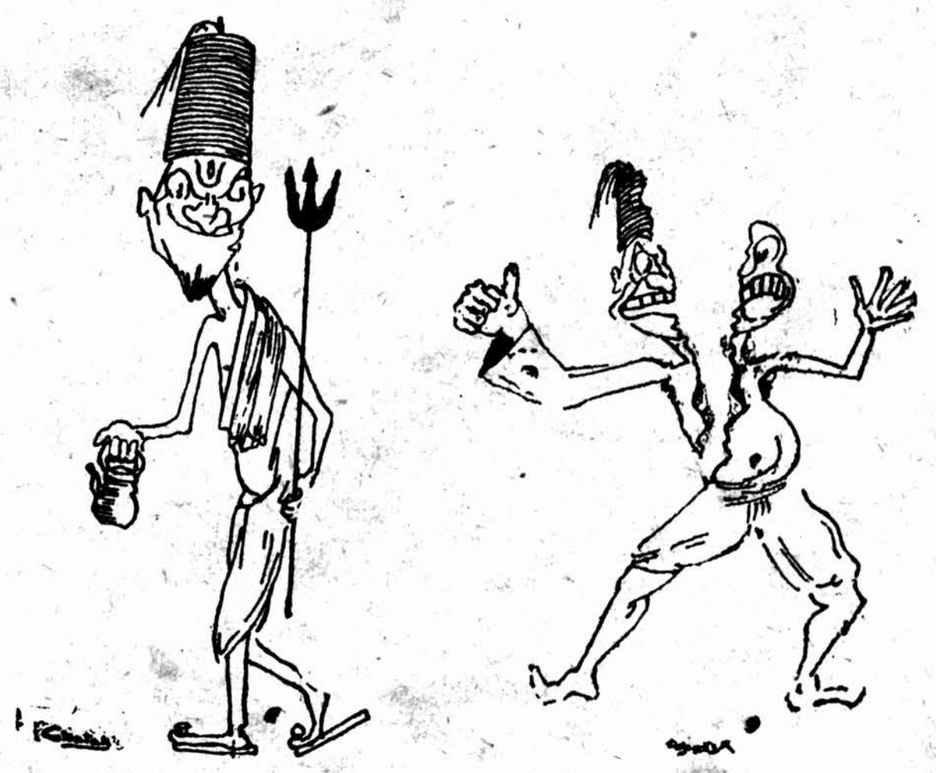
The cynics think it's "F" farce, really,
To the inside dope they are wise
The meeting, they say, is not postponed
And 'G' was seen with 'J' in disguise.

★

While the pessimist considers, may be,
It's a kind of Hindu sacrifice,
Cutting the goat's head before a Devi
In order to send it to Paradise.



The optimists are sure it's Freedom now
And no more trouble between me and thou!



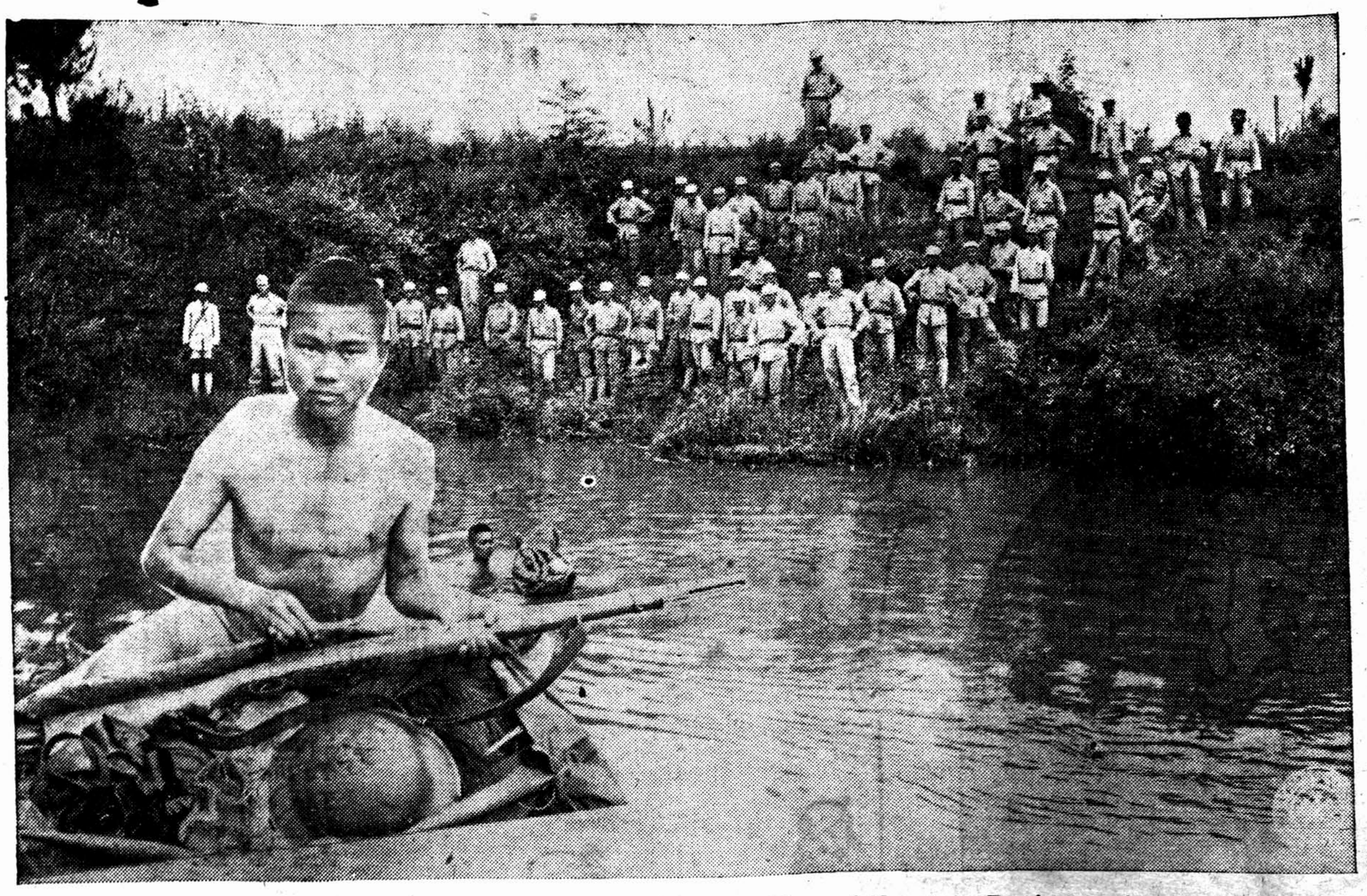
Everyone is talking, discussing, forecasting.
But whatever the shape of things to come—
United India of all everlasting
Or Pakistan and Hindudom?

One thing is a cert, and that's this, chum,
Some guys are worried and they are worried some!

—When It Comes!

Cartoons by

CHATAK



SNIPER COURSE AT CHINESE TRAINING CENTRE: Sergeant Yung of Kwantung Province, using a raft made of bamboo strips and his own raincoat, carries complete sniper equipment (rifle, bayonet, helmet, cartridge belt, axe, knife, length of rope, etc.) and all his clothing across a river during training manoeuvres. The class observes Sergeant Yung's technique. Inset: A close-up of Sergeant Yung.

CHINESE SOLDIER

NORTHERN BURMA

Not so many years ago a cartoonist could always get a laugh by drawing a picture of a Chinese soldier with an umbrella in one hand and a teapot in the other, warning a fellow soldier not to fire on the enemy because the enemy might get mad and fire back.

Nowadays, as China goes into its eighth year of war with Japan, it is customary to portray the Chinese fighting man with the same string of superlatives usually reserved for describing the amazing Russian.

Somewhere between these two extremes—the first of the comedian and the second of the super fighting man—is the Chinese soldier who fights to-day both in China and in Burma. He has become pretty well-known to American soldiers who have played an increasing part in training him, transporting him, supplying him, caring for his wounds and fighting beside him for two years in this C-B-I theatre.

The typical Chinese soldier is perhaps a little shorter and stockier than the average GI, but he's far from a midget. His height may range from five feet to five feet ten inches and his weight from 110 to 180 pounds. His average age is around 21, although he may be anywhere from his teens to his 40's.

He is usually a farmer's or a shopkeeper's son from some small town or village in the rich Rice Bowl districts of Szechwan or Hunan, and was probably like the American GI, drafted for military service.

Combat Soldier

On his head is either a peaked cloth cap bearing the blue-and-white sun button of China or a British-style tin helmet. He wears a khaki shirt or blouse and either shorts or slacks with knee-high wool wrap-around puttees. On his feet are hefty British hob-nailed boots, low tan sneakers or rope-soled sandals. All in all, his appearance is a bit ragged and baggy, but then he's primarily a combat soldier—not a fashion plate. He washes his clothes constantly and takes more pride in a clean set of khakis than a perfectly fitted set.

Most of his food and equipment, like his uniform, is provided by the British, while his weapons and ammunition are largely American. His basic diet is rice, bully beef, hard-tack and tea. Supplementing this may be fresh vegetables, canned baked beans or stew. If he gets a chance, he tosses grenades in a near-by stream to get fish or he finishes off a stray water buffalo. This great variety of foods on the Chinese menu, even in the front lines, seems quite a luxury to American combat troops like Merrill's Marauders who eat nothing but K rations for week after week.

While most American infantrymen in combat have to do their own individual cooking, the Chinese soldier relies on his cooks and KP's even at the front. These cooks and KP's are easily spotted when a Chinese outfit is on the march because they always carry big pots of rice and other chow coolie-fashion on each end of a long bamboo pole balanced on their shoulders. And they are never armed.

At chowtime these cooks whip up fires quickly and soon the soldiers are scooping hot rice out of the huge pots and mixing it with bully beef or vegetables to suit their taste in their individual messkits. Even at night close to the Japs the Chinese insist on building roaring fires for cooking, while a nearby American outfit, like the Marauders, eats supper cold and doesn't even light a match so as not to give away its position.

Their Salary

In Northern Burma the Chinese soldier, like the American, is paid in Indian rupees. The private, or *erh teng ping*, gets eight rupees, which is dol 2.50 a month. The Chinese equivalent of the private first class, or *hsiung teng ping*, makes dol 3.10; the T/5, or *sha shih*, dol 3.60; the corporal or *chung shih*, dol 4.40 and the sergeant or *shan, shih*, dol 7.50 a month as the highest non-commissioned officer. These ranks, incidentally, are shown not by arm-stripes but by brightly-coloured collar insignia. In the field there isn't much else to do with this pay except spend it at the unit PX for British-made cigarettes, which cost eight to twelve cents for a pack of ten.

Chinese soldiers are not stationed in big cities as a rule, because their supply functions are handled by American QM units, nor do they get furloughs, but whenever a few of them happen to be passing through or stationed near towns, such as those in Assam between India and Burma, they head for the native bazaars. Here they may spend as much as six months' salary all at once for cheap Indian watches that aren't as reliable as the average American dollar ticker. They may also buy writing paper, cheap cigarette lighters, kerosene lanterns or candy. In rear areas the Chinese Army maintains restaurants where the soldiers can get a great variety of foods than they can in their own messes.

The Chinese soldier is not the gambling man that the average GI is, although he likes to play certain card games for small stakes just for the fun of playing and not to make big money. Black jack is his favourite among these games, but seldom are the pots more than a few cents each.

As for recreation, the Chinese soldier is quite satisfied just to sit around and shoot the bull or sing at night. He's a great one for singing, especially in groups. His songs sound like American college tunes, with plenty of fight and shouting. He also likes to read; each division has its own daily newspaper of world news. There are bigger Army magazines full of pictures, jokes, cartoons and articles. Every ration delivery to front-line troops contains stacks of this reading matter. Like any GI, the Chinese soldier likes to write home and get letters from home, but writing Chinese characters is a job in itself and the mail situation between China and its army is neither as swift nor as cheap as the American one.

When he is stationed near an American outfit and he gets the chance, the Chinese soldier sees American movies. He watches these with unbounded delight and usually loud comments, especially when a gorgeous female displays her attractions on the screen. But he gets his biggest kick out of comedy, laughing at Bob Hope or Red Skelton as heartily as any GI. When it comes to tragedy or serious stuff, he takes his cues on how to act at the movies by watching the faces of Americans seated near him.

Although there isn't any USO or Special Service to provide regular entertainment for the Chinese Army, every once in a while an outfit stages its own pageant. This is usually a cross between a musical comedy and an operetta, presented to commemorate a Chinese holiday. A Division took a week off from fighting the Japs at the Burma front to put on such a show, and GI's who saw it were amazed at the acting talent of the ordinary *ping*.

Whampoa Academy

The Chinese Army has no OCS schools in the same sense as the U.S. Army has them. It does, however, have the equivalent of West Point in the Central Military Academy, known as Whampoa Academy, which was organized several years ago with the help of Russian advisers. This school offers a six-month course to lucky non-coms who can pass its stiff entrance examinations. Most of the junior officers of Chinese infantry divisions are graduates.

Many of the top Chinese generals, on the other hand, finished off their military educations at such American military or technical institutions as West Point, V.M.I., V.P.I., Norwich, Purdue or M.I.T.

The infantry boasts a majority of the men in the Chinese Army. Whereas only one out of every ten GI's may ever get near any action in this war because of the great number of non-combat outfits in the U.S.

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THE CHINESE SOLDIER FRIGHTENS JAPS!

Army, seven of every ten *pings* have already seen action and will see a lot more of it. Many service branches of our army are either non-existent or very small in the Chinese Army, such as Quartermaster, Ordnance, Chemical Warfare and Transportation. Therefore most of the functions of supply and ordnance for the Chinese in Burma are handled by Americans. Communications work is done by radiomen of the U.S. Signal Corps, and American medics take care of Chinese casualties.

The basic weapon of the Chinese Army is the old Enfield bolt-action .303 rifle. Other standard hand weapons are the tommy and Bren guns, although in some part or other of Burma or China you can find just about every kind of weapon made in Chinese hands. German Mauser rifles and Luger pistols are used as a hangover from the 30's when the Germans helped train and equip the Chinese, and so are Czechoslovakian machine-pistols. Whatever his weapon is, the *ping* keeps it well-oiled and clean under the wettest and muddiest of conditions, knowing the penalty is severe for not doing so.

The Chinese soldier loves to use grenades against the Japs, tossing them as gingerly as a short-stop starting a triple play. In fact, there's a Chinese hero in Burma known as "Grenade" Chang. His real name is Pvt. Chang Chang-yao. When his squad leader was wounded in an attack on a Jap strong-point, Chang stood up among the flying bullets and sprayed Jap positions with a tommy gun until his leader could crawl back to cover. Then, wounded himself, he *jumped back to his* foxhole, stuffed his pockets with grenades and squirmed to the cover of a tree near a Jap bunker. From here he rolled grenades down through a loophole in the bunker. But the foxy Japs rolled the grenades back, five times. Finally, the sixth time, when Chang pulled the pin he held the sizzling grenade until it started smoking ominously. Then he rolled it into the bunker to wipe out two Jap lieutenants and a sergeant. Returning to his foxhole with a badly bleeding jaw, he grabbed the rest of his grenades and tossed them at five Japs sneaking around his flank. When they were dead he went back to get his wounds dressed—and collect more grenades.

Grenade Chang

The weapon with which the Chinese are best, however, is one which they themselves invented several wars ago, the mortar. They use American 60 and 81mm mortars and the new big babies known as 4.2-inch, which were originally designed for chemical charges. The Chinese mortarmen think nothing of carrying these heavy mortars over their shoulders on long marches—one man the barrel, another the base-plate and others the shells. This amazes the Americans, who carry theirs on mules on any march of more than a few hundred yards. The Chinese can set these mortars up within a few moments of striking resistance and can pinpoint targets with great accuracy.

At one point in the Chinese drive down the Mogaung Valley, the Japs blocked the advanced by digging in a shallow perimeter of foxholes on a ridge from which they could command fields of fire for several hundred yards down the main road. The Chinese mortarmen arrived nearby, eyed the ridge with practiced eyes, rubbed their hands gleefully, set up and zeroed their mortars, and then proceeded to sweep the ridge with a barrage of mortar fire so deadly that when it was lifted the infantry walked through the perimeter with hardly a shot fired. The position was just a mass of mortar shellholes and dead Japs.

Artillery is another Chinese specialty. In Burma the Chinese precede each attack with barrages from American 75mm pack howitzers and 105mm howitzers. The Japs outranged them for quite awhile with a couple of 150mm guns, but this didn't seem to worry the Chinese, who shoved their pieces right up behind the front and kept forcing the bigger guns back before they could get set in any one spot. Finally some American 155s came trundling down the Ledo Road and the Chinese artillerymen had a weapon with which they could really duel the 150's. It wasn't long before the Jap big guns shut up for good.

Mechanization in the Chinese Army is probably lower than in any other army in the world. In China, a division may have only a handful of battered, wheezy old trucks. In Burma, although better supplied with big American trucks and jeeps, the Chinese infantry still is probably the walkingest infantry in the world, letting the vehicles do mostly supply hauling.

Pack horses and mules are the main method of supply for the Chinese infantry on the march. The small, scrawny Chinese animals are a marked contrast to powerfully-muscled Missouri mules and Australian horses such as the Americans use, but they surprised the GI's with their endurance and ability to carry heavy loads. Over the muddier and steeper sections of Burma hills the Chinese often carry the animals' loads themselves—a fact which is not surprising when coolies regularly carry two-part loads as heavy as 160 pounds on both ends of their bamboo poles and even a Missouri mule can seldom tote more than 200 pounds

Guts And Grain

Although things mechanical were virtually unknown to the average *ping* in his small village before the war, he's been learning a lot about them. Chinese soldiers who never even rode in a car now are driving General Sherman tanks. Others are piloting fighting planes. And still others have learned to be airplane mechanics—slowly and methodically, perhaps, but today some of the ablest airplane mechanics in China are Chinese.

The two main traits GI's notice in the personality of the Chinese soldier are his guts and his grinning good nature. So closely related are these in the *'ping's'* character that it's difficult to separate them. He grins under the physical punishment of a long tough march through the jungle or in the face of possible death in battle.

As an example of this, a Marauder unit had just led a Chinese outfit on a gruelling forced march through some of Burma's toughest mountains and climaxed it by sneaking in just before dawn to capture a section of a vital Jap supply route. The Americans were dead on their feet, hungry from not eating for two days and low in spirits. To top things off, the Japs began a series of vicious counter-attacks and an artillery barrage. Then, just when things looked blackest, the Chinese came up from behind to relieve the Americans. They waded right across the Mogaung River in the face of terrific sniper, machine-gun, mortar and artillery fire from a Jap position only 200 yards down the river bank. And they did so grinning, waving their rifles, shouting the inevitable "Megwaw, ting hao!" (Americans, okay!) and actually seeming to enjoy the fireworks. None of the Marauders will ever forget it.

American medics tell how they've seen horribly shot-up Chinese soldiers brought back to the hospital or aid station to have an arm amputated or maybe even to die. And yet they never complain or show any fear of what's to come. They just keep grinning, however feebly.

This happy-go-lucky attitude does not mean any lack of rigid discipline in the Chinese Army. The *'Ping'* respects his non-coms and officers as much as he respects his own family elders. In many cases he has given his own life to protect a leader. He knows that punishment is swift and severe for infractions of the rules in his army—and punishment by death is not uncommon.

Uncle Joe's Pupils

When Lt.-Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell undertook to use Chinese infantry divisions in Burma in an offensive that today has carried him nearly through to China, the toughest nut he had to crack was the "defensive complex" of the Chinese soldier. For five years previously the Chinese had fought a defensive, delaying war against the Japs. They had faced dive-bombers, mortars and artillery with little more than sticks, stones, reaping hooks and obsolete rifles. Ammunition was scarce. All the Chinese could do was dig in and hold. They became past-masters at digging in, building entrenchments, throwing up fortifications. Stubborn defence was the only tactic they know.

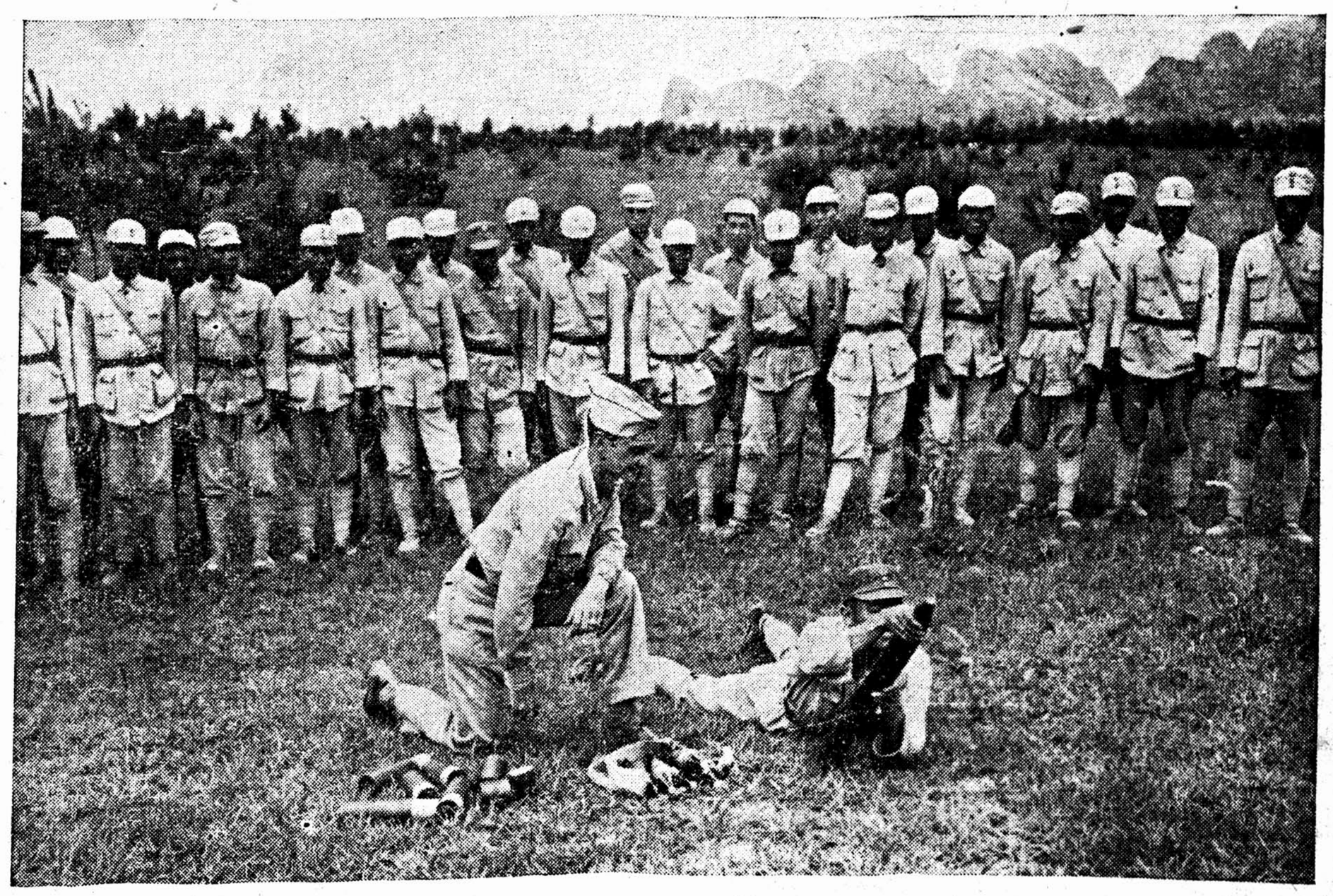
"Uncle Joe" took a couple of Chinese divisions to India, retrained them in offensive principles, taught them how to use modern weapons, all the way from tommy guns to medium tanks, and then put them back in Burma. They continued to dig in too often and too well, to advance too slowly and to refuse to fight the Japs with swift, slashing flank attacks. They just couldn't seem to forget the old defensive days.

But Lt.-Gen. Stilwell had patience. He kept teaching them. He personally directed every move and then got Merrill's Marauders to show the Chinese just how to beat the Japs with fewer casualties and in faster time by wide flanking moves instead of frontal attack against Jap strong point after strong-point. And how, finally, the defensive complex is becoming a thing of the past in the Chinese Army. Chinese soldiers recently captured two of the main Jap bases between Allied Burma and China with offensive tactics that surprised themselves as much as the Japanese.

The Chinese soldier is still far from the Russian as a top-notch infantryman, but he's not the umbrella-carrying character of the old cartoons. Even the Japs have admitted that. A captured Order of the Day, signed by the Jap commanding general in Northern Burma, put it this way: "To all ranks of the Imperial Nipponese Army in Burma—The Chinese soldier you are fighting in Burma today is not the Chinese soldier you fought in China yesterday. Beware."

YANK.

> "To all ranks of the Imperial Nipponese Army in Burma—The Chinese soldier you are fighting in Burma to-day is not the Chinese soldier you fought in China yesterday. BEWARE!"
>
> A JAP ORDER OF THE DAY.



CHINESE TRAIN WITH MODERN WEAPONS: An American officer instructs group of Chinese officers in the use of the one-man mortar at an Infantry Training Centre in China.

(Photos—U. S. O. W. I.)

How Does A New Author First Get Published?

JOHN LEHMANN, poet, dramatic critic, and Editor of "New Writing", broadcasting recently, suggested some answers to a question that is of interest to many young writers in India.

The process is neither so automatic as people who have little to do with it imagine, nor so difficult as unsuccessful bad authors assert.

In the eighteenth century a new poet was almost entirely dependent on the approval of a rich and titled patron. He helped to pay the printer for the expenses of an edition and to provide pocket-money for the poet if the book was not a popular success. That is why books of poetry published in the age of Dr. Johnson are so tediously encumbered with flattering addresses to noble lords and ladies, in which they are alleged to be paragons of every virtue. The terrible precariousness of this kind of patronage for an author emerges from that tragic—and classic—short biography, by Dr. Johnson himself, of his friend, the wretched poet Savage.

In Tennyson's Days

By the time Tennyson had begun to write, such patronage had more or less died out. "Poems by Two Brothers," in which Tennyson's own Juvenilia appeared in 1826, was produced by an enterprising and indulgent bookseller, Mr. Jackson of Louth. He even paid Alfred and his brother Frederick £20 for it. Such confidence would be extremely rare to-day, and certainly was not common then But the point is that there had to be no servile and fulsome dedication in 'Poems by Two Brothers': it was taken on its merits. The patronage of rich people, it is true did not—could not—cease, but it operated differently They gave their money to found magazines or publishing houses, in which they were, as often as not, involved as creators themselves. If William Morris had not been a very well-to-do man the Pre-Raphaelites might never have had that wonderful early flowering; and it is unlikely there would have been a Kelmscott Press at all.

Above all, young writers with new ideas and enthusiasm need some centre where they can experiment without financial risk, and where at the same time they can meet not only fellow beginners of their own generation, but older writers who will be able to bring experience and judgment to bear as well as sympathy. How brilliantly that role of patron and centre was fulfilled in the '90s, by the publishing firm known as the Bodley Head, with their famous "Yellow Book," the first magazine to come out as a rather sumptuous book, and which was so exciting because it contained the work of nearly all the writers and artists of the movement.'

Not So Bad, After All!

There has been nothing quite like "The Yellow Book" in this century, but the enterprising publisher and the enterprising magazine, especially what is known as the 'little review,' have remained the most important friends of new authors. It is, perhaps, not altogether fair to judge from the position in Britain today, when paper and labour difficulties are so very great, but if you consider the conditions that existed between the two wars, you will see that the young author with a notebook full of poems, or a package containing the typescript of a first novel, wasn't really in such a very bad case. There is no doubt that there were too many publishers and far too many worthless and pointless books were published, a fact which made the average bookseller a very cautious and conservative man; but on the whole this state of affairs worked to the advantage of the new author. There were plenty of firms keen to spot new talent; and if the author had anything in him at all, it was more than likely that sooner or later he would find someone to take the risk of printing him.

It was not always easy; I know of books which eventually proved a great success but which were taken from publisher to publisher in vain, and then laid aside for months or years by their despairing authors before they found a home. In such cases it was very often the small firms, run less as businesses and more to satisfy their owner's own interest in literature, which eventually took the plunge. But whether it was a small firm or big firm, what I want to stress is that it was extremely rare for a young man of talent not to find someone to back him in the end: and equally rare for him to stand the costs himself. There were of course firms which exploited the innocent in this way, but if an author succumbed to such temptation it was nearly always because he was too bad —or just too impatient.

For poets, of course, even more than for prose writers, to publish in a magazine first is very important. In its pages they can make their first mistakes, and learn from them—and if it is a small experimental magazine that is, all the easier. They can obtain criticism and support before they have reached the stage of a complete volume. They can—and this is perhaps the most valuable of all—judge for themselves how their contributions stand up to those that surround them, and meet the authors of those other contributions. I wonder whether there have ever been so many hopeful and stimulating magazine ventures for writers and artists as there were between 1910 and 1940. There was, for instance, at the beginning of the period. Wyndham Lewis's famous Blast, practically a one-man show of a quite astonishingly sustained vitality. Then there was The Egoist, which had the distinction of publishing James Joyce's Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man, and some parts also of his Ulysses, not to mention a number of essays by T. S. Eliot, who was for some time its editor. One could add many fascinating items to the list.

There was also one other venture, not quite a magazine and not quite a book, which was extremely useful for young writers in giving them a centre and introducing their work to a very wide audience; and that was the series of Georgian Poetry, started by Edward Marsh with Rupert Brooke and other promising poets of the days before the last war. I see that my copy of the 1918-19 volume has 'fourteenth thousand' on its title page, so there is no doubt that, for poetry, it was a success in a big way. Georgian Poetry was published by the Poetry Bookshop which, under Harold Munro's brilliant direction, was responsible for supporting all sorts of young poets; Munro was a real modern patron of poetry, but he did it without any great wealth or position

Little Magazines For Young Authors

In the '30s, when I came to London myself, there was a wide variety of magazines in existence, to which the would-be author could send his manuscripts. 'The London Mercury' lived on the fine reputation it had made in earlier days, but there were still plums to be found in it, and many authors who have since made their reputation had an early poem or story printed by Sir John Squire, the editor. 'Life and Letters' had been started in 1928 with Desmond MacCarthy as editor, and was an exciting event each month in the first years of its existence; I can still remember the thrill I got when MacCarthy filled all one number with Richard Hughe's High Wind in Jamaica. Later it passed to Hamish Miles, a charming editor of a wide sensibility, who opened its pages to many of the new authors of the '30s, including Stephen Spender, George Barker and W H. Auden. Then there were the little magazines which had been founded by young authors for young authors, prominent among which was Geoffrey Grigson's 'New Verse', in which you can find some of the earliest work of Dylan Thomas as well as many of Auden's find Spender's most striking poems, and some fine waspish attacks on established literary figures by the editor himself

'New Writing' first came out in 1936 another experiment in the book-magazine form which had been so successful with 'The Yellow Book'. and which, among other advantages, made it possible to publish those longer short stories for which it is generally so hard to find a home. One of the chief aims of 'New Writing' was to be a centre for those young writers who had come to believe that a change was preparing in human society, and wanted to help create a new literature which might heal the breach between the culture of the highly educated and the working masses of the people And at the same time, because the movement was international. 'New Writing' looked for its contributors in all countries. It was not only the stories of Christopher Isherwood Ralph Fox Ralph Bates and George Orwell which it published, but those of Ignazio Silone, Andre Chamson, Nikolai Tikhonov; and writers from New Zealand, China and India as well. Some of the earliest stories in English of Mulk Raj Anand and Ahmed Ali appeared in its pages

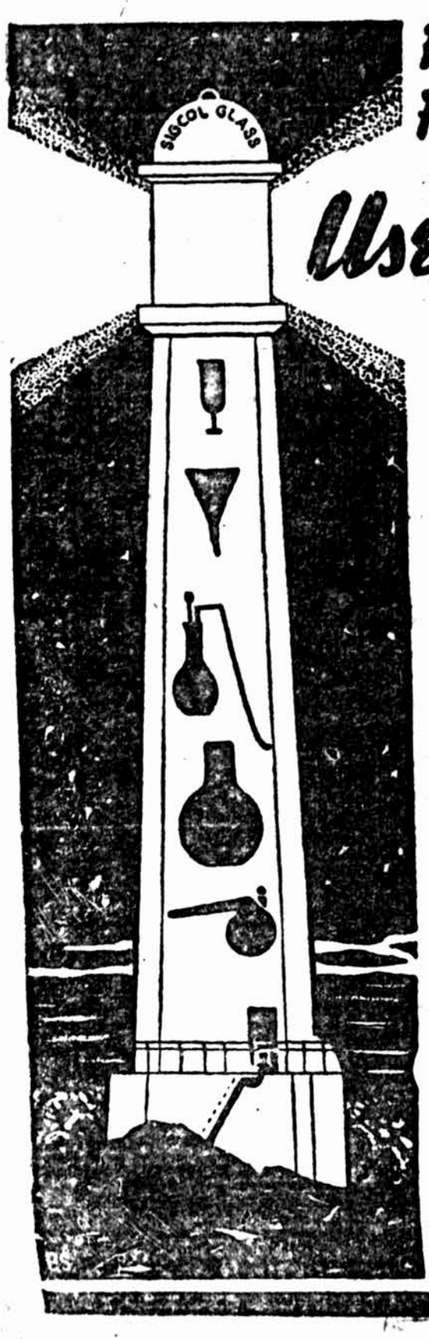
Contribution From India Are Welcome

'New Writing' is still going on, and has a smaller 'Penguin' edition as well as the big volume now It is still open to contributions from India and all other parts of the British Empire, and I only regret that so few have come my way since the war started. I believe it is enormously important that we should understand one another as civilised human beings, that relationship which so many complicated circumstances do their best to conceal or destroy; and I believe that for us to come together as authors is one of the best ways of promoting that understanding. There are many other magazines in Britain to-day, even in the fifth year of the war to which an unknown author can send his work and be certain of receiving sympathetic consideration 'Horizon,' for instance, and 'The (New) Cornhill' under Peter Quennell's editorship, and 'Life and Letters' which still carries on, and Tambimuttu's 'Poetry (London).' And even on the ludicrously small paper ration which British publishers are granted to satisfy an enormously increased demand for books, they are still ready to consider original manuscripts, from overseas as well as from their own countrymen

There is, finally, the new the most modern patron of the author, the BBC Poems and stories are broadcast now in all services more frequently than ever before, and I would like to hear for instance, some Indian contributions among them After the war the BBC may develop into an even more important medium for the youthful or unknown author; and I do not foresee any slackening of the activities of publishers or editors of magazines Take it for what it's worth my own opinion is that there will be no 'mute inglorious Milton' when peace comes: there will be too many chances for him to come before the public.

Ah! the plight of the countries that must be liberated!
But the freedom-loving allies will liberate them all —
What, for India too?
except the freedom-loving allies.

—OUR TIME



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FALL OF PARIS IMMINENT!

RECKLESS ADVANCE BY AMERICAN COLUMNS

PALL OF SMOKE OVER CAPITAL: NAZI AMBASSADOR QUITS

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 19.

The Berlin correspondent of the Swedish newspaper, "Aftonbladet", to-day reported:

"THREE fast American columns are fighting their way through the suburbs of Paris. They seem to have thrown all caution overboard. The news of the fall of Paris may be expected at any moment".

NAZI AMBASSADOR QUITS CAPITAL

The German Overseas News Agency reported that Otto Abetz, the German Ambassador in Paris, and Staff of his Embassy have left the French Capital.

The News Agency quoted a Berlin military commentator as saying that battles between American tank reconnaissance units and German screening formations are going on now "south of Paris."

The News Agency further says:—"Formations of the Third United States Army have made a new enveloping sweep from south to north, namely, from the area of Dreux."

Explosions In Paris

SHAEF: The leading elements of the Allied troops moving north-east from Dreux have reached a point 18 miles from Dreux. The Allies now appear to be about five miles from the River Seine in the area of Mantes.

The Americans have advanced more than one mile north and north-east of Argentan against moderately strong resistance.

"Mosquito" pilots who flew over Paris reported a number of explosions followed by long columns of smoke.

BATTLE FOR POCKET

The battle in the Falaise pocket is in the last stages. Substantial number of German infantry, and some S. S. armour are believed to be still in the Falaise pocket west of Trun.

Reports of advances to locations beyond Dreux, Chartres and Orleans will not be confirmed, because armoured patrols have gone in various directions and then often withdrawn.

Allied air forces destroyed or damaged 3 800 motor vehicles in the 24 hours ending midnight yesterday.

Reuter's special correspondent beyond Falaise says:—

I am writing this from a ringside seat at the destruction of an army. A pall of smoke is rising to the south and to the west marking where the German Seventh Army is in its death throes.

Overhead roar Rocket Typhoons to continue their shuttle services of yesterday—slaughtering German men and vehicles wherever they find them in what is left of the Falaise pocket.

Off to the east in the direction of Trun, Canadian, Polish, American and French troops are closing the neck of the bottle—though the work of Typhoons have made the road unusable even if the Germans had a clear path to the outside.

Reuter's special correspondent with the British forces in France Says:—

A senior Staff Officer of General Dempsey's Headquarters to-day said it was possible that the Germans

(Continued on page 14).

They Bomb Themselves

LONDON, Aug. 19

Reuter's Special Correspondent with the First Canadian Army in Normandy cables:—

Typhoon pilots attacking the Germans in the Falaise pocket yesterday operated so close to their own forward troops that they hit vehicles in error.

The Canadian Commander-in-Chief, Lieutenant-General Crerar, has issued a statement that there have been a number of attacks by Allied aircraft on Allied troops in the last two days.

"It is necessary," he said, "to stress the particular difficulties to the Allied air forces caused by the convergence of United States, British and Canadian armies on the common objective with air action against the enemy."—Reuter.

PINBAW POSITIONS CONSOLIDATED

Rocket Projectiles Cause Landslide In Taungup-Prome Road

KANDY, (Ceylon) Aug. 19.

To-day's SEAC Communique says:—

"Units of Kachin levies engaged in heavy patrol actions with the enemy at the confluence of the Nam Tabet River and the Irrawaddy. The 36th Division further consolidated positions north of Pinbaw.

"TIDDIM ROAD AND KABAW VALLEY: On the Tiddim Road the main force of the enemy rearguards has again withdrawn.

"No change is reported on the Tamu-Sittaung track.

"AIR: In weather mainly fair, R. A. F. and U. S. A. A. F. aircraft maintained their offensive in strength against the enemy in the regions of the Tiddim Road, Kabaw Valley and Chindwin River.

U.S.A.A.F. aircraft gave strong support to ground troops south-west of Taungni on the Mogaung-Mandalay line and positions around Bhamo were bombed.

"Long-range R.A.F. fighters in a strike over the Taungup-Prome Road caused a landslide with rocket projectiles. The Yamethin railway yards were again attacked by long-range U.S.A.A.F. aircraft.—A. P.

LONDON, Aug. 19: The leading British musician, Sir Henry Wood, died to-day.—Reuter.

LANDING CRAFT HEAD FOR INVASION BEACH: Landing craft loaded with vehicles and troops approach a beach east of Toulon.—USOWI Radiophoto.

ON THE MARCH IN SOUTHERN FRANCE: American Infantrymen on the road to Toulon.—USOWI Radiophoto.

TOULON GARRISON CUT OFF FROM MARSEILLES

Allied Encirclement Of Naval Base In Progress: Strong German Resistance Being Encountered

(FROM REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

A. H. Q. MEDITERRANEAN, Aug. 19.

The German garrison of Toulon has already been deprived of effective communication with Marseilles, while the Port is half encircled inland by bombardment of bridges. The encirclement manoeuvre is developing steadily at a relatively high pace.

DRIVE TOWARDS MARSEILLES

It was officially stated here to-day that strong opposition is being encountered in the approach to Toulon. The advance which is unopposed in some sectors, has been relatively small on this left coastal sector west of Bormes.

American spearheads by early yesterday afternoon had penetrated well into the high ground west of La Roquebrussane where a broad encircling drive has now passed to north-east of Toulon and headed in the direction of Marseilles along the main highways.

Elements of another German Infantry Division have now been identified in the north-west sector making a total of three now known to be opposing the invasion.

Spreading out from the north-west corner of the vast 1,000 square mile bridgehead which has been doubled in size during the past 24 hours, French and American elements have advanced another two miles west from Brignoles along Highway Seven.

In the Argens Valley, spearheads are approaching Carces, seven and a half miles north-east of Brignoles and eight and a half miles west of Lorgues. Since the capture of Draguignan in the early stages of the operation, invasion troops have driven some fourteen miles to the west with the leading elements now well past Salernes.

Heavy calibre German gunfire from the islands below Cannes has been levelled at the right coastal flank forces who are closing in on Cannes.

It is now disclosed that first special service force composed of mixed Canadians and Americans took the islands of Port Cros and Levant off the coast near Hyeres.

Several hundred thousand Allied troops, including over half of General de Lattre de Tassingny's French force are now in the 1,000 square mile bridgehead.

IMPORTANT ADVANCE

Lieutenant-General Patch's forces have made an important advance along the main road from Riviera to Aix which bypasses Marseilles.

An official statement issued from General Sir Henry Maitland Wilson's Headquarters last night, announced that forward troops have reached Sollies a point eight miles north-east of Toulon on the main road inland from Frejus. Other forces, after a five mile advance, have reached the area of Brignoles, a road centre on the Riviera-Aix Highway, twenty miles north of Toulon. Further west, the Allies have pushed three miles or more west and south-west of Draguignan, the Administrative Centre of the War Department which was captured yesterday. Two German Generals have been captured in two days by the swiftness of the Allied advance.

SIX MILES FROM TOULON

The South of France bridgehead is now more than 1,000 square miles, says to-day's Allied Communique.

Allied troops are within six miles of Toulon.

Allied troops have occupied La Ro-

(Continued on page 14)

Defeat: Defeat: Defeat

LONDON Aug. 19: A ghost voice, continuously shouting "DEFEAT" today interrupted the German Overseas Radio. Before the announcer could start, the voice shouted several times "FRANCE IS THE CATASTROPHE FOR THE WEHRMACHT." During the reading of High Command reports about the Northern France front, the voice punctuated each item by shouting "DEFEAT, DEFEAT, DEFEAT."—Reuter.

VICHY AND PARIS OFF THE AIR

LONDON, Aug. 19: The entire Vichy state radio service is off the air this morning. The Paris radio has not been heard at all since Thursday, and Toulouse the only transmitter which was heard last night, when it promised to come on the air again at 8 o'clock to-day, night not be picked up, Reuter's radio station reports. No reason for the Paris radio's silence has been given, but the Allied Advance—Paris transmitters are at Saint Remy Lhonore, twenty miles south-west of Paris.—may be responsible.—Reuter.

AUSTRALIAN GOVT. DEFEATED

MELBOURNE, Aug. 19: The Commonwealth Government's request for 14 additional constitutional powers was defeated in a referendum of the electors to-day by a heavy majority.—Reuter.

Anti-Hitler Plot Echo

LONDON, Aug. 18: The German Radio said to-night "Baron Kraft Von Palombini who gave refuge to Mayor Goerdeller (former Mayor of Leipzig involved in the Hitler plot) has been arrested. In search for Goerdeller, it was discovered that Palombini had kept the fugitive hidden for some time on his estate in Rahnsdorf in Torgau district, Saxony. The property of nthe Palombini couple has been confiscated by the State. They are both likely to suffer severe penalties."—Reuter.

LATEST COMMERCIAL

COTTON (OCTOBER.)

New York, Aug. 19.

Previous Closing	21.75
To-day's Opening	21.62
Difference	—13
To-day's Closing	21.61
Difference	—14

Fateful Battle Of France

August 18.

The second front was said to have been a miracle. What may be called the second front—the invasion of southern France—did not even look like a miracle. It was just a walk-over!

Actually, the assault launched by General Sir Henry Maitland (Jumbo) Wilson on August 15 was far bigger than the operations begun by General Dwight Eisenhower on June 6. The air-borne force was the largest ever dropped in any Allied campaign so far, consisting as it did of 14,000 combat men, equivalent to the land strength of two divisions. The fact that the British Premier watched the landing of the troops, as if it was a naval regatta, is a tribute as much to the smooth success of the operations as to the ebullient personality of Winston Churchill.

Strictly speaking, neither the invasion of western France nor of southern France can be said to have constituted a second front. That is a terminological inexactitude. The real second front was opened a year ago in Italy, if we leave aside the aerial attacks to which Germany is subjected for more than two years now. The invasion of Normandy opened the start—which is being pressed as expeditiously as possible. Advance elements of the Seventh Army have pushed twenty miles inland, while on the flanks the naval fortress of Toulon and the sea resort of Cannes are being threatened—the earlier news of the latter's capture being premature.

To say that the absence of German resistance was surprising is to put it too mildly. It seems to have almost shocked the Allied soldiers and airmen taking part in the invasion! There were no submarines to harass the armada and no effective coastal batteries to halt it. Not a single German plane was seen in the sky, while even the anti-aircraft fire was negligible. Paratroopers must have thought it to be a practice leap as they descended upon their objectives in the early hours of Tuesday. The assault troops must have felt it like a huge spree, as they landed and began rounding up prisoners running into a couple

Second Invasion of Fortress Europa—that was!

A WEEK OF WAR By N. G. Jog

third front while that of the Riviera means in fact the fourth front. The Fuehrer has a two-headed Frankenstein's monster to deal with now!

Beautifully Stuck

Though the two operations in France are under separate commands and though vast distances still separate the forces of Wilson and Eisenhower, the two second fronts—to revert to the popular phrase—really form parts of a single strategic plan—the plan that was laid down by the Big Three at Teheran. Mr. Churchill frequently hinted since then that there would be several false alarms, feints and what not before the real second front comes into being. The bait stuck beautifully into the gullet of the Nazi High Command.

Even after the dawn of "D" day Field Marshal Rundstedt, then commanding the German army in the West, hesitated to commit all his forces in Normandy. He feared that the invasion there might have been meant only to throw dust into his eyes, while the main blow of the Allies would descend somewhere else. He, therefore, lost precious time while Eisenhower established a strong and wide bridgehead. And when Rommel actually threw in all the armour he could muster, he found to his chagrin that it was too late to stall the invasion. While he made a determined stand in the Caen sector the Americans swept over and occupied the Cherbourg Peninsula.

Von Kluge, the successor of Rundstedt, decided to profit by his predecessor's mistake. He must have probably thought that now that so many weeks have passed since the invasion of Normandy, there was no possibility of further landings elsewhere. The Allies must be too thoroughly satisfied with the progress of the second front to bother about a third. And so he denuded southern France of its defences in order to mobilise all available forces for halting Eisenhower. And so he has fallen in a similar trap. Rundstedt due to his excessive caution and Kluge owing to his complete confidence!

Huge Spree!

That is why Allied forces are careering in southern France like knife through butter. Within the very first forty-eight hours they established a bridgehead embracing 500 square miles—which is really an unprecedented success. As Eisenhower said in a message of congratulations to Wilson, the latter has got off with a flying

of thousands—many of them being non-Germans!

The brilliant success of the operations in the South came just in time to recompense the bitter disappointment in the west. Von Kluge, it seems, has after all avoided the pincers in which his two armies were being caught last week. About 50,000 Germans with 1,200 tanks out of the original 100,000 in the Falaise pocket are believed to have escaped while a determined attempt is being yet made by massing all available armour to keep the fast-narrowing corridor open in order to extricate the rest. The speedy American advance northwards was checked at Argentan, while the Canadians could not capture Falaise according to schedule. Kluge evidently utilised the opportunity to make a quick get-away with his main forces.

Patton's Come-Back

The focal town of Falaise is, however, safe in Canadian hands now as also Troarn, seven miles east of Caen. This means that every one of the seven main arteries radiating from Falaise are now denied to the Germans, while the remaining gap is being steadily closed. "There is no doubt about it," said a staff officer, "that the Germans are in an awful mess—a chaotic mess." Unfortunately, however, the weather has again broken and hamstrung the Allied air forces. Kluge is utilising the opportunity to pull out by the minor roads still left to him before the gap is finally sealed off.

The fighting in the Falaise pocket has been however, put in the shade by the spectacular dash of the Third U. S. Army towards Paris. American tanks are reported by the German radio to be within twenty-three miles of the Capital where is already being heard the intermittent thunder of Allied guns. "Old Blood and Guts" General Patton has staged a come-back (after the unfortunate incident in Italy) as the Commander of the Third Army and he is stepping on the gas to reach Paris as quickly as possible!

He has taken Orleans and Chartres in his stride and has reached Dreux. Three separate American spearheads are said to be driving on Paris. A bridgehead has been established at Dreux across the Eure river and barely twenty-two miles divide Gen. Patton's advance columns from Mantes-Gassicourt on the Seine. If this gap can be closed in time, the Germans will be caught in a trap far greater than the Falaise pocket. It must be noted in this connection that systematic Allied bombing has destroyed almost all the bridges over the Seine and von Kluge is making a vain bid to mass barges and ferries between Paris and Rouen to tow their armour and transport across the river.

Glittering Prospects

The second battle of France in this war thus promises to develop as rapidly and fatefully as the first. It is significant that independent and well-equipped French army groups are now fighting under their own Commanders alongside their Allies for the liberation of their motherland, while the patriot forces are rising up throughout France to exterminate the hated Boche.

They are of inestimable help to the Allies and occasionally fight on their own. Specially trained French paratroops dropped behind the German lines are helping the Maquis. "The revolt now resembles a vast forest fire and is now threatening to engulf the whole country even before the racing Allied armour arrives." The price they have to pay for this is heavy as the Germans are wreaking revenge wherever they can. French refugees—men and women—are being used as a shield by the Germans retreating from the Falaise gap. The ordeal of France is thus not over yet though its end seems to be in sight.

It was authoritatively stated to Reuter's special correspondent in Normandy that the next ten days in the Battle of France would be fateful and decisive. The German army is completely disorganised and is not in a position to rally either in the south or the west. General Wilson may strike up the Rhone valley. If his progress is as rapid, as can be anticipated from the flying start he has got, he can ultimately outflank and cut off all German troops fighting east and north-east of Paris, while Eisenhower bags those in the west.

Indeed, the German High Command is now faced with the possibility of having to withdraw from France altogether to the line of the Meuse, or even the Siegfried Line itself! Glittering prospects are thus opened before the Allies!

Britain's Pre-War Export Trade Must Be Regained

Cripps Says Day Of Peace Needs As Much Preparation As Day Of War

BELFAST, Aug. 18.

Sir Stafford Cripps, Minister of Aircraft Production in a speech here to-night declared that the economic stability of Britain was a world concern to all who desired peace.

Unless Britain could get back all her pre-war export trade and add something like another 50 per cent "pretty quickly" she would be unable to maintain her pre-war standards.

"We must increase our exports for at least three reasons and at the same time produce all we can for the home market: Firstly, to maintain our pre-war standard of living.

Secondly, to give a firm basis for our international position as a pillar of peace in the world and thirdly to help provide those increases in standards of education, health, house planning, etc. for which we are already planning or have planned.

It will almost certainly be necessary in the first post-war years to cut down deliberately and temporarily our own standards of consumption so that we may more rapidly rebuild our own country and export trade which is essential to our future survival as a great nation.

It is not the sort of position we can face without plans and organisation. The day of peace requires quite as much preparation as the day of war. These exacting demands require complete reconsideration of our industrial methods".—Reuter

"CATER TO NEEDS OF SOLDIERS ON EASTERN FRONT"

Hon. Secy. Of W. V. S. Appeals To Women Volunteers

BANGALORE, Aug. 18.

A fervent appeal for women volunteers to go the forward areas in Assam and South-Eastern Bengal to cater to the needs of soldiers in frontline was made by Mrs. Godfrey, Honorary Organising Secretary, W. V. S. (I), addressing Bangalore Branch of the Organisation at Bowring Institute this evening

Mrs. Godfrey emphasised the need for fostering team spirit among the members of the Organisation. She said that women's voluntary service was not merely a wartime organisation, but would continue in the post-war period.

Lady Beresford Peirse, Chairman of the Local Branch, W.V.S. detailed lengthily the work turned by members of the Bangalore Branch and appealed for more volunteers for a new hospital town near Bangalore.

The present number of 500 would need very much to be increased and she asked everyone of them to recruit one more each.—A. P.

Over 17% Increase In Orissa Deathrate In '43

CUTTACK, Aug. 18.

It is learnt from authoritative sources that the average number of deaths in the province of Orissa for the five year period from 1938 to 1942 was 1,98,150 per year.

The corresponding number in 1943 was 2,33,504. The excess in 1943 represented an increase over the average of the last five years by 17.81 per cent.—A.P.

CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu. Bhadrapad Shud 2, 2000.
Muslim: Sheban 30, 1363.
Parsi: Aspandarmad 21, 1313.
Sunrise: 7-21 a.m. Sunset: 8-3 p.m.
Hightide: 1-38, 14-06, Lowtide 7-25, 20-08.

To-day's Engagements

LECTURE AT BENGAL CLUB: Sj. Anil Chandra Chander, Principal, Viswa-Bharati Shantiniketan will deliver a lecture on "Viswa-Bharati and Rabindranath" at the Bengal Club, Sri Krishna Nivas, Hospital Avenue, Parel, to-day at 7-45 p.m.

STUDENTS' DEBATING CIRCLE: There will be a debate to-day at 5 p.m. in the City High School, Thakurdwar. Mr. H. K. Parulekar will propose that "In the opinion of the House, the Scientist does not serve Humanity. Mr. M. V. Hate will lead the opposition. Prof. V. Y. Kantak will preside.

"CUTCHEE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION: The adjourned meeting of the General Body of the Association will be held to-day at 3-30 p.m. in the Hall of Nutan Kelavani Mandir (near Wilson College, Chawpatty).

SHISHU VIHAR MANDAL: The Diploma Distribution ceremony of Bal Adhyapan Mandir comes off to day at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) at The R. A. Podar College of Commerce, Matunga when Shri M. V. Donde, Principal R. M. Bhatt High School, Parel will preside.

MARATHA ASSOCIATION, BOMBAY, NORTH: Under the auspices of the above "Sangh" a public meeting will be held to-day at 3-30 N.S.T., in the Hall of the Harischandra Pictures, Kathok Lodge (opp. Ranjit Cinetone), Dadar, under the Presidentship of Mr. R. A. Gole, to discuss ways and means to bring about a Federation of all the existing Maratha Institutions in Bombay.

BOMBAY KERALEEYA SAMAJ: Free Variety Entertainment including dances by Messrs. Kamble, Madhavan, Baby Rajee, music by Mr. A. P. K. Murthy and Party, Fancy-dress Competition, etc. at 5 p.m. to-day at Asthika Samaj Hall, Matunga.

"KARNATAK SANGH": Celebrations of the Sangh's eleventh annual day to-day at 5 p.m. at Anand Bhuvan Hall, Vithaldas Patel Road. Rao Bahadur K. B. Bhadrapur, will be the guest of honour.

KOLI SAMAJ CO-OPERATIVE CREDIT SOCIETY: A general meeting of the Society will be held to-day at 5 p.m. in Mahadeo Katkar's Hall under the auspices of Mr. V. B. Worlikar, Municipal Corporator.

BOMBAY ANDHRA MAHASABHA: The first quarterly General Body Meeting of the Mahasabha will be held at the Mahasabha premises today at 5-30 p.m.

SUBURBAN CIVIC VOTERS' ASSOCIATION: A public meeting of the Civic Voters of the Bombay Suburban District will be held at the Gazdar Hall, Andheri at 9-30 a.m. today to inaugurate the Bombay Suburban Civic Voters' Association and adopt the Constitution and Rules framed by a Committee appointed for the purpose.

ARYA SAMAJ: A public meeting will be held at Arya Samaj, Vithalbhai Patel Road to-day at 7-30 p.m. S.T. when Swami Vishudhanand will deliver a public lecture on God and Soul.

RELIGIOUS CLASSES: Swami Sambhuddhananda of the Ramakrishna Mission, Khar, will conduct a class on Bhagwat Gita at the Ramakrishna Mission Library Hall to-day at 10 a.m. (N.S.T.) The Swami will also conduct a class on Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna at the above Hall to-day at 6-30 p.m.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Public lecture on "Death-Hell-Heaven." Jehangir Wadia Bldg. Flora Fountain, to-day 6-15 p.m.

MAZDAZNAN PRAYER MEETING: To-day (Sunday) at 10-30 a.m. at Mazdaznan Temple Hall, opp. Churchgate Station. Prayer meeting and sermon. At 6-15 p.m. Philosophy discourse.

PRARTHANA SAMAJ: Mr. G. L. Chandavarkar will conduct Divine Service to-day at 5-30 p.m. at the Prarthana Samaj, Girgaum.

Progressive Writers' Association

A meeting of the Progressive Writers' Association will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. at the Journalists' Club, Prospect Chambers Annexe, Hornby Road.

Wanted College Of Pharmacy For Bombay

The Council of the Bombay branch of the Indian Pharmaceutical Association passed a resolution, requesting the University of Bombay to institute courses for training in pharmacy and appealing to the public, the Government and the Municipal Corporation to subscribe liberally for the establishment and maintenance of such a college of pharmacy. The Council also requested the Government to enact a Bombay Pharmacy Act, to organise a provincial pharmaceutical council to regulate the training and profession of pharmacy; and to enforce relevent sections of the Drug Act 1940. for ensuring the quality and standard of drugs. Lastly it invited the Bombay Medical Association to work in co-operation with them.

CENTRAL'S "PARAKH" IS ALL READY

Sohrab Modi's Direction Of Unusual Picture

BY T. V. P.

Directed by Sohrab Mody, 'Parakh', Central Studios' first picture is reported to have all the ingredients of an outstanding maiden production. These include stellar value, clever and realistic direction, a fine musical score and camera work out of the ordinary. But it is Parakh's powerful and moving story which is expected to move from climax to climax that will live longest in public memory.

'Parakh' is an epic of mother love, of an innocent woman sacrificing her all at the altar of false social prejudices, of life-long troubles and tribulations through which the sacred flame of mother love never fails to burn like a beacon-light of redemption. There are conflicting emotions and loyalties, sacrifices and counter-sacrifices, a woman ranged against a cruel and disbelieving world, a son torn from a mother's side. Master of psychological suspense, Sohrab Mody has exploited every ounce of drama from this theme full of 'dramatic' potentialities and his denouement of this problem play is expected to be as convincing as it will be stirring.

Mehtab who plays the heroine does not miss a single opportunity of displaying undreamt-of versatility and dramatic talent while the smiling cynical Yakub even betters himself as a suave and polished young reprobate. Kaushalya, Balvant Singh, Sadik Ali, Shah Nawaz and Latika, a young new-comer, all give memorable performances in what promises to be the most dramatic picture of the year.

"RAMSHASTRI" ROUSES SCHOLARS

A remarkable evidence of the intense interest Prabhat's 'Ramshastri' has aroused in the public at large is the number of letters and learned articles about the historical aspects of this picture that have started appearing in the local press. Thus the characterisation of Anandibai is already being discussed, questions are being raised on dates and historical personalities of those times recalled. The picture is doing exceedingly well at Central in 7th week.

"LAL-HAVELI" GAINS UNIQUE DISTINCTION

The Producer-Director, K. B. Lall has been the recipient of lavish felicitations ever since his maiden offering, 'Lal-Haveli' had its All-India premiere at Novelty in Delhi. To say that it has cut the local record of first week's box-office collections is to speak the least of it. It has taken Delhi public by storm, and Mr. Lall is on all film-lovers' lips there. This inordinate enthusiasm is explained by a highly entertaining and sensible picture, whose author, Mr. Lall, in his very first attempt gives unmistakable proof of a rare combination of skill and intelligence. It will, therefore be not idle to hold out hopes of a veritable treat to Bombay film-going public, who will not have to wait long.

FINED FOR SPEEDING.

For speeding along Marine Drive on July 6, at the rate of 50 M. P. H., Miss Cowasji Jehangir was fined Rs. 25 by Mr. Oscar H. Brown, Chief Presidency Magistrate, Esplanade Police Court.

TODAY ON RADIO

(SUNDAY, Aug. 20.)

BOMBAY—1.

244 m. (1,231 kc/s)—8-0 a.m. Master Ebrahim. 8-5 News (H.). 8-15 News (E). 8-30 Music from the Film. 8-50 News (M.) 9-0 News (G.) 9-10 Tomorrow. 9-15 Mumtaz Begam. 9-35 Baburao Gokhale. 9-50 String Music. 10-0 Chandrabai Jambolikar. 11-0 AIR Orchestra 11-15 R. N. Karkare. 11-45 From Mirabai.

12-0 p.m. Instrumental Variety 12-15 Jagannathabuwa Pandharpurkar 12-45 News (M.) 12-50 News (G.). 12-55 News (H.) 1-0 Music from Film 1-30 News (E) 1-40 Lunch-Hour Music. 5-0 Chandrabai Jambolikar. 5-30 Mumtaz Begam 5-45 Sarangi Solo. 5-55 Local Announcements. 6-0 R. N. Karkare 6-30 News (G.). 6-40 News (H.). 6-45 Kannada Songs. 7-0 Baburao Gokhale 7-15 Gujarati Geet 7-30 Gottuvadyam Recital 7-42 Jagannathabuwa Pandharpurkar. 8-15 I was Listening (E.) 8-25 News (M.) 8-35 News (G.). 8-45 Let us Play you Something 9-0 News (H.). 9-20 News (E.). 9-30 B B. C. News Relay 9-45 "Malaria Day" (E.), 10-0 Music of Mozart.

BOMBAY—2.

61.48 m (4,880 kc/s)—8-0 to 8-5 a.m. As in Bombay 1. 8-5 Siddheswari Bai 8-15 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 Rag Bhairoan Behar. 9-10 to 10-30 As in Bombay 1.

41.44 m. (7,240 kc/s)—11-0 to 2-30 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

41.44 m. (7,240 kc/c)—5-0 to 7-15 p.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-15 to 7-30 Interval.

61.48 m. (4,880 kc/s)—7-30 to 7-42 p.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-42 Musical Interlude. 7-45 Calling Rural Listeners 8-15 to 8-25 As in Bombay 1. 8-25 R. N. Karkare. 8-45 to 9-0 As in Bombay 1. 9-0 Chandrabai Jambolikar. 9-30 Mumtaz Begam. 9-45 to 10-0 As in Bombay 1. 10-0 Baburao Gokhale 10-15 Jagannathabuwa Pandharpurkar.

CITY MARKETS

Gold And Silver

BOMBAY, Aug. 19.

Yesterday London Gold was unchanged at £8-8-0. Dollar Sterling Cross rate was 4.02-1/2 to 4.03-1/2 at London and 4.03 at New York. London Spot and Forward Silver quotations were unchanged at 23-1/2d. and New York Spot Silver was quoted at 44-3/4 cents.

In the local market, number of members completed their Valan and others are hesitating and some two members have served notices. Thus the market still remains in an uncertain state pending High Court decisions. Ready Silver was quoted at Rs. 134/8. To-day being Saturday the Bank did not make any sales of Gold and Silver. Ready Gold was quoted at Rs. 75/12 while forward stood at Rs. 75/8/6 and Sovereigns changed hands at Rs. 52.

Bombay Cotton

BOMBAY, Aug. 19.

The local Cotton Market was again quiet to-day with further long liquidation: It appears that buyers are unwilling to accept any tenders even though quotations have now reached floor levels. This attitude is mostly due to the usual consideration of lower quotations of old crop cotton as compared with the next crop as the quality deteriorates. The first acreage report showing area under cotton cultivation will be released shortly. The market opened to-day at Rs. 404/8 for September delivery and declined to Rs. 402/8 under tired liquidation: The local market will remain closed on the 23rd inst. being a holiday.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES.

	Hi.	Lo.	Close.
September	405	404/4	404/8

COTTON PARITY: Indian Cotton September contract is 617 cent points below N. Y. October at Exchange rate 331.

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE.

Tata Ordinary 406/8, Tata Deferred 2,202/8. Indian Iron 39/4, Steel Corpn. of Bengal 34, Bombay Dyeing 1,872/8, Central India 418/12, Century 900, Gokak 318/2, Kohinoor 623/12, Simplex 256, Andhra Valley 1,897/8, Tata Hydro 205/10, Tata Power 1,910, Associated Cement 238, Belapur 248/12, Bombay Burma (Old) 542/8.

BOMBAY PRODUCE

Bombay, Aug. 19.

The local market was quiet to-day and no business was reported in Groundnuts and Castorseeds. The British Food Ministry bought about 8,000 tons of Groundnuts at £32-7-6 but it appears that next week the quotation will be lowered in the vicinity of £32. The linseed market was steady several offices were anxious buyers but sellers were asking for slightly higher quotation. G. I. P. Rly. stations linseed was quoted at Rs. 15/4 and C. P. Linseed was in demand at Rs. 15/12.

PRICE LIFTING PROPOSAL HARDENS N. Y. COTTON PRICES.

New York, Aug. 19.

Prices sagged on scattered realising, continued favourable war news, but steadied on trade support, farm bloc activities and more attention being directed to the continued dryness in the west. Prices later firmed on increased fixations and the advance official O. P. A. announcement of new cotton textile ceiling which is expected to-day, together with the continued effect of the Bankhead price-lifting proposals plus scarcity of contracts. The session closed steady.

NEW YORK COTTON.

New York, Aug. 18.

October 21.75+06, December 21.58+07, January 21.50+07, March 21.36+06, May 21.15+05, July 20.89+05, October highest 21.83+14 (2-21 p.m.), lowest 21.63—06 (10-18 a.m.).

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

New York, Aug. 18.

October 21.75+07, December 21.57+05, January 21.44+05, March 21.38+05, May 21.17+05, July 20.88+02.

NEW YORK COTTON, NOON CALL.

New York, Aug. 18.

October 21.66. December 21.48, March 21.26.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

Rupee Paper 3-1/2 p c £72-3/8, Consols, 2-1/2 p c £79-9/16, Conversion Loan 3-1/2 p c 1961 £105, War Loan 3-1/2 p c £103-7/8, Funding Loan 4 p c 1960/90 £113-5/8, Victory Bonds 4 p c £111-5/8, Chartered Bank of I. A. & China £12-3/16, Hongkong and Shanghai Bank (London reg.) £85, National Bank of India £43.

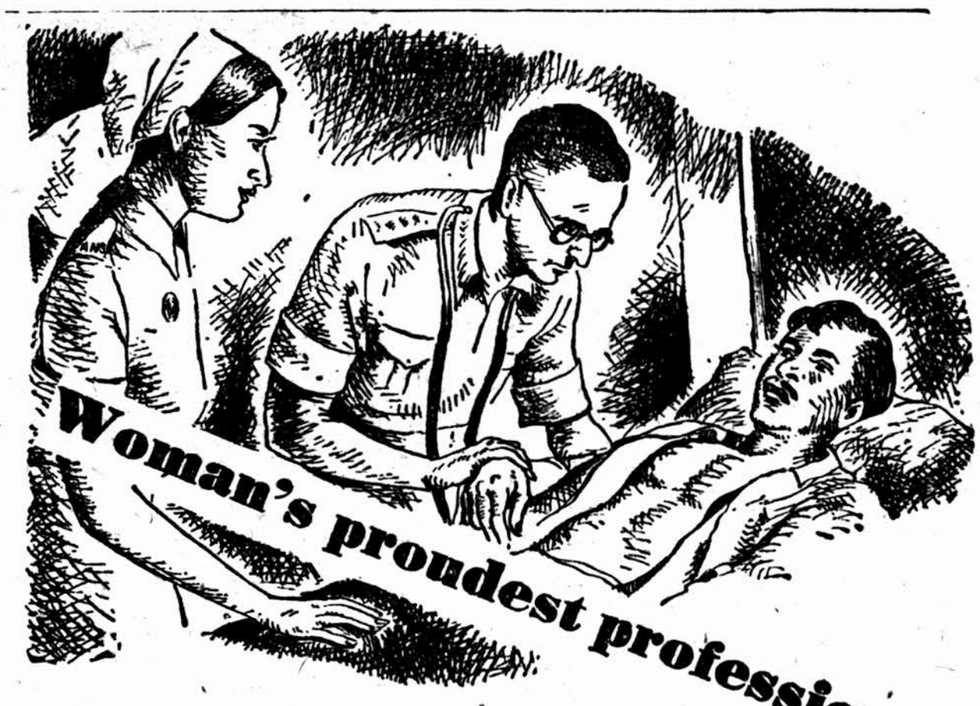
LONDON WHEAT.

Wheat Rozario (New crop) 39/3 Aug.-Sept. quoted, Wheat Australian (bulk) 45 Aug.-Sept. quoted, Wheat Australian (bags) 48 Aug-Sept. quoted.

CALICUT QUOTATIONS.

CALICUT, Aug. 19.

Cocoanuts Raw 70, Dry 92/8, Cocoanut Oil 312/8, Copra Office 187/8, Dilpasand 210, Madrasnottam 235, Goodgooda Pepper Wynaad 290, Country 280, Dry Ginger Chernad 190, Ernad 180, Coffee Robusta 110.



What finer work in war time than tending our sick and wounded? These fine men depend entirely on gentle and skilful hands. For without trained nurses, our doctors and all their science would be as helpless as their patients. Now the pace of battle increases, more and more women are wanted for this vital work. Do not hesitate—come forward to nurse the men who are making Victory certain.

Previous experience is not essential, as a short course of instruction is given before enrolment. Those with recognized nursing experience are eligible for direct enrolment: increments available for past experience A gratuity is payable on completion of satisfactory service. Certificated nurses unable to accept the liabilities of the I.M.N.S. can join the A.N.S. under special terms. For further details, write to the Lady Superintendent, St John Ambulance Brigade Overseas of the area in which you live. If you have difficulty in finding her address, write to the Director General, Indian Medical Service, New Delhi.

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AAA 992

Poona Summer Meeting, 2nd Day

Gay Spaniard Scores Stylish Victory In Chief Event

FAVOURITES DISAPPOINT AGAIN

(From Our Racing Correspondent)
POONA, Aug. 19

The attendance was splendid again and clear weather prevailed. Favourites failed to play up prominently but they did not completely disappoint. Three of the winners were firm favourites and this time only two candidates returned big odds.

The Gaekwar of Baroda recorded a splendid double. The Indian-bred Gay Spaniard scored a stylish victory in the chief event, the Ascot Plate. The Gwalior-owned His Highness and Golden Son who commanded in betting, placed second and third respectively.

The last event, the first division of the Karjat Plate was won by Sunny Boy after a keen tussle with Beau Brummel. Carlyon who made a tardy beginning moved strongly over the last stretch and placed third. A winning turn awaits this aged gelding.

The Gwalior-owned Chiang-Kai-Shek who recorded a pillar to post victory in the third division of the Karjat Plate is sure to repeat his success.

The following are the results:—

THE CHILDWICKBURY HANDICAP.—Distance 1 mile 1 furlong.

Mr J D Banatwalla's BROTHER SCRIBE 9-1 K Hasan 1
Mrs J A Grimshaw's HIGHLAND LAD 8-2 Jagroopsingh 2
Mr Chandra Mohan's A LA GRANDE 9-1 Shanker 3
Mr E C Forsyth's TREGENNA 7-9 Kan Singh 4

All ran.

Won by: 1/2 length, 1 1/2 lengths, 2 lengths.

Time: 2 minutes 1 1/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 18. Places Rs. 12, Rs. 17 and Rs. 14

Trainer: Meherjee.

THE WANOWRIE PLATE. Division II.—Distance 5 furlongs.

Mrs F D Wadia's RAINBOW 8-7 Evans 1
Mr A Higgins' VERSATILE VAMP 8-7 Cook 2
Messrs. Rosenthal and Travers' CHELSEA ROSE 8-7 Sibbritt .. 3
Mr Chandulal J Shah's CULTURED PEARL 8-7 West 4

Not run: Lakshmi and Black Girl

Won by: 2 lengths, 4 length, neck.

Time: 1 minute 5 3/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 72. Places Rs. 22, Rs. 30 and Rs. 22.

Trainer: Buckley.

THE KARJAT PLATE. Division III —Distance 6 furlongs.

Maharaja of Gwalior's CHIANG-KAI-SHEK 9-0 Roberts 1
Mr A Higgins' GOLD MOHAR 8-5 Cook 2
Mrs D M Mistry's HOME MADE 8-8 Virsingh 3
Mrs Justice's LIONESS 8-12 Whiteside 4

All ran.

Won by: 1 1/2 lengths, 2 lengths, 3/4 length.

Time: 1 minute 18 3/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 27. Places Rs. 17, Rs. 73 and Rs. 41.

Trainer: Major Jadhav.

THE KARJAT PLATE. Division II —Distance 6 furlongs.

Mr S J Bharucha's EASTER MONDAY 9-0 Jadhav 1
Mrs Justice's KEEP SMILIN' 8-12 Jones 2
Mr A Geddis' SUNNY SKIES 8-10 Peacock 3
Lady Sherbanoo Chinoy's BLUE WATER 8-8 B McQuade 4

Not run: Pakistan and Lustre.

Won by: 2 1/2 lengths, 3 lengths 1/2 length.

Time: 1 minute 17 2/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 141. Places Rs 50. Rs. 54 and Rs. 96.

Trainer: Meherjee.

THE WANOWRIE PLATE. Division I—Distance 5 furlongs.

Maharaja of Baroda's LOVE ME 8-7 Britt 1
Maharaja of Gwalior's BLUE PENCIL 8-7 Roberts 2
Maharani Chimnabai Gaekwar of Baroda's PRINCESS CHITRA 8-7 Evans 3
Mr Chandulal J Shah's SHABNAM 8-7 West 4

Not run: Lady Gulnar.

Won by: 2 lengths, 3 1/2 lengths, 2 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 5 2/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 32. Places Rs 15. Rs. 20 and Rs. 16.

Trainer: Rajya Ratna M C Patel.

THE LOHAGAON PLATE. Division II.—Distance 1 mile 1 furlong.

Mr Saleh Moosa's NIGHT HAWK 8-0 car 8-5 Kheemsingh 1
Maharaja of Gwalior's WELLINGTON 8-10 car 8-13 Uttamsingh 2
Major Gandhi and Mr. Jehangir's MUHANNAD 7-13 Z Khan 3
Major (Miss) McHugh's KABADON JAMIL 7-13 Jagroopsingh 4

Not run: Four Aces and Sidi Barrani.

Won by: Neck Short head, 3 lengths.

Time: 2 minutes 3/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 116. Places Rs 23. Rs. 18 and Rs. 17.

Trainer: Owner.

THE ASCOT PLATE.—Distance 1 mile

Maharaja of Baroda's GAY SPANIARD 9-2 Britt 1
Maharaja of Gwalior's HIS HIGHNESS 8-6 Carr 2
Maharaja of Gwalior's GOLDEN SON 9-1 Roberts 3
Mr M D Petit's TORCH ROYAL 7-12 Sibbritt 4

Not run: Haut Ton.

Won by: 3 lengths, Head, 2 1/2 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 45 3/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 36. Places Rs. 11, Rs. 12 and Rs. 11.

Trainer: Rajya Ratna M C Patel.

THE LOHAGAON PLATE. Division I—Distance 1 mile 1 furlong.

Messrs S S Chenoy and S A Poonawalla's SUBHI JAZIRA 9-0 Jones 1
Maharaja of Baroda's ROYAL OAK 8-1 Rook 2
Mr Saleh Moosa's JASSIR 8-1 car 7-12 Kheemsingh 3
Messrs. Baburao Patel and D K Parker's NEW JACK 8-1 Carr 4

Not run: Guiding Star, Sukab Baghdad and General.

Won by: 3 lengths, 2 lengths, 1/2 length.

Time: 2 minutes 10 2/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 63. Places Rs. 22, Rs. 32 and Rs. 28.

Trainer: Dinshaw

THE KARJAT PLATE. Division I. —Distance 6 furlongs.

H H Maharaja of Idar's SUNNY BOY 9-3 Brace 1
Maharani Chimnabai Gaekwar of Baroda's BEAU BRUMMEL 9-4 Evans 2
Maharani Chimnabai Gaekwar of Baroda and Mr Y V Ghatge's CARLYON 9-0 Sibbritt 3
Maharaj Kumar of Morvi's HAPPY FATE 8-7 Burn 4

Not run: Lydia, Broadcast, Princess Padma and Pick Me Up.

Won by Neck, 3 lengths, 1 length

Time: 1 minute 17 4/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 64. Places Rs. 21, Rs. 49 and Rs. 33.

Trainer: Marrable.

Daily Treble: Eleven tickets Rs. 1,936/8 each.

IMPROVING LOT OF JOURNALISTS

Indian Language Newspapers' Move

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Indian Language Newspapers' Association at a general meeting held to-day decided to appoint a Committee of six to work in co-operation with Committees appointed by the All-India Newspaper Editors' Conference and the Indian and Eastern Newspaper Society for the purpose of devising means for the improvement of the working conditions of journalists in India. Mr. Amritlal D. Seth presided.

Mr. Seth stated that he had received a letter from Mr. S. A. Brelvi, President, All-India Newspaper Editors' Conference. The letter was an invitation for co-operation. Ordinary courtesy required that they should respond. But even more than courtesy the lot of the Indian journalist cried for improvement.

The Indian Language Newspapers Association was a body of newspaper owners' although of small owners. The newspapers had seen their brightest days during the last two years. If the condition of the working journalists was bad, it was no mistake of the proprietors. It was due to the very bad financial conditions under which they were working, and not to the miserliness of the proprietors. But now that they were in a better position, it was right and proper that they should set about to improve the lot of those who were responsible for the production of the papers.

After some general discussion, the meeting adopted a resolution expressing full sympathy with the move to improve the conditions of journalists and affirming its belief that reasonable steps should be taken in that direction. It was further resolved to appoint a Committee consisting of the representatives of the "Navakal", the "Ajmal", the "Sandes", the "Nutan Gujerat", the "Khilafat" and the "Sakal" to work with Committees appointed for a similar purpose by the A.I.N.E.C. and the Indian and Eastern Newspaper Society.

PLEA FOR MORE QUOTA

By another resolution, the meeting requested the Government that in view of the improved newsprint situation, quotas should be raised to 50 per cent, ceiling prices in ports should be fixed at 0-4-6 per lb. for reels and 0-5-0 per lb. for sheets and that all non-quota newspapers should also be given quotas.

Mr. Amritlal Seth informed the meeting that the newsprint situation had improved so much that Sir Akbar Hydari had recently told him that it would be possible to meet, with very few exceptions, all applications for newsprint quotas.

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A young man of fair complexion suspcted to be a Parsi was found in an unconscious state on the pavement by the side of the National City Bank of New York, at Sir Pherozeshah Mehta Road, this morning. He was removed to the G. T. Hospital where he died this evening. The body has not yet been identified.

"I WANT TO SEE INDIA FREE IN MY LIFE-TIME"

Mahatma Assures Deputation He Will Concede All Reasonable Muslim Demands

(From A Correspondent)
WARDHA, Aug. 15.

The Duty Society Deputation of Muslim University, Aligarh led by Sahilzad Ibadat Yar Khan and consisting of Mr. Rao Mohd. Ashfaq, Mr. Amiruddin Alvi and Mr. A. M. Shafi paid a visit to Mahatma Gandhi at Sevagram this morning at 11 p.m. on their way to Madras.

Mahatma Gandhi was in a cheerful mood talking to the deputationists. When and was smiling throughout when asked by the Mahatma, Mr. Ibadat Yar Khan explained to him about the development that had taken place during the last 20 years, specially the establishment of an engineering college and the foundation of a medical college during the term of Dr. Sir Ziauddin Ahmed, the Vice-Chancellor of the University.

The Secretary of the deputation also explained to him what services the institution had been rendering to Muslims, Hindus, Sikhs and Christians specially to those who take up M. A. in Geography and B. Sc. Engineering.

The deputation also discussed the present political situation with the Mahatma and urged for an honourable settlement between the League and the Congress in the forthcoming meeting of two great leaders of the Hindus and the Muslims. Mr. Gandhi showed his willingness to concede every reasonable demand of the Mussalmans and said: "I want that myself and the Qaid-e-Azam should be locked up and should not be allowed to come out till we come to some decision to remove this deadlock."

Members of the deputation again requested him to end the deadlock and see India governed by the Indians themselves for which he had been trying for such a long time.

Gandhiji replied, "I WISH TO SEE A FREE INDIA IN MY LIFETIME, FOR GOD KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN I AM NO MORE."

BLOW HAS FALLEN, SAYS SASTRI

MADRAS, August 18: "So the blow has fallen. The British Government would not wait till the joint demand had been made. They must deny it in anticipation. It is clear that White Hall and Delhi have collaborated to produce this slashing document. It goes to the very root of the matter", observed the Rt. Hon. V. S. Srinivasa Sastri interviewed by the Associated Press on H. E. the Viceroy's latest reply to Mahatma Gandhi.

Mr. Sastri asked: "If it was necessary to revive the Cripps scheme, was it also necessary to lay down that the 'Modus Operandi' of the new constitution shoudl be settled before National Government could be thought of for the duration of the war? If they had their way they would choke off all political agitation."

"I am not to blame anyone and in particular the Mahatma. But has he not brought this rebuff on himself and on the country? A thousand pities!" stated Mr. Sastri and continued: "One trusts, however, that India will soon recover from the shock and resume the efforts which she had never ceased to make for the release of political prisoners and the subsequent steps necessary to the installation of a Government at the Centre as national as possible."

Mr. Sastri concluded: "Surely Lord Wavell asks for more reservations that are absolutely essential to the conduct of the war. The repetition of the sanctity of his responsibilities to the minorities, the Princes and other elements is irritating. If he wants to say 'nothing doing' let him sa yso and be done with it.

SHIPLER SUPPORTS MAHATMA'S STAND

NEW YORK, Aug. 18: In a further letter published in the 'New York Times', Guy Emery Shipler, Chairman, American Round Table on India, replies to the recent letter published in the same newspaper in which diplomat Dr. Post Wheeler criticised Mahatma Gandhi's proposals.

"Mr. Gandhi's proposals leave many problems for future settlement such as the ultimate position of Princely States", says Shipler, "but that is one of their outstanding virtues as compared with many earlier proposals advanced from both sides. They open the only door through which Britain can move towards the 'solemn declaration that India will achieve her independence at a specific date after the war', which Ambassador Phillips urges. Thus Mr. Gandhi's proposals fully respond to the Viceroy's request to Mr. Gandhi to bring forward a constructive programme."—Reuter.

Britain Going Back On Cripps Offer, Says J. J. Singh

NEW YORK, Aug. 17: The President of the India League of America, Mr. J. J. Singh, told Reuter to-day: "Lord Wavell's refusal to see Mr. Gandhi comes as a bitter disappointment. Nobody can now say that Mr. Gandhi has not tried to negotiate and break the deadlock. If the present unfortunate situation in India is allowed to continue, then the blame will fall squarely on the shoulders of British officialdom. Mr. Gandhi's proposals are substantially the same as Sir Stafford Cripps' of 1942. If the British do not at least start negotiating to break the deadlock, then it is my opinion that they will be going back on the Cripps proposals.—Reuter.

Table Tennis Championship In Bombay

NEW DELHI, Aug. 19

"It has been decided to hold the next inter-provincial and All-India Table Tennis Championships in Bombay from 6th to 21st October, 1944." says the Hon. Secretary of the All-India Table Tennis Federation.—A.P

City Students' Conference

The General Secretary of Bombay Students' Union (42, Kennedy Bridge) has issued the following statement:—

It has been decided to hold the annual city students' conference on 2nd and 3rd of September. The procedure of the election of delegates is as follows: Every educational institution will be regarded as a unit and delegates in proportion to the strength of that institution will be elected in an open meeting of the students of that institution. For every fifty students one delegate can be sent to the conference. It is not necessary either for the candidate or for the voter to be a member of the Students' Union. The dates of the delegates' elections are 28th and 29th of August. Any student can also become a member of the Reception Committee by paying one Rupee and any sum above that before 26th of August. The elections of the Subjects Committee will be held in a meeting of all the delegates on 29th August in the evening.

Different committees have already been set up and the work of the Conference has began. The following are the members of the main committees: (1) Prabhakar Kunte, Convener. (2) Messrs. Dinkar Sakrikar. P. M. Joshi, K. C. Khana and P. R. Mehta to constitute the Propaganda Committee. (3) Messrs. Chandrakant Dalal, Damu Javeri and Jaydev Singania to constitute the Finance Committee. (4) Messrs. G. G. Parekh, and K. K. Swadia have been elected as the Treasurers.

In view of the insufficient time at our disposal I am making this public appeal to all the city student workers in particular and students in general to co-operate with us in making this conference a unique success which provide the students of the city an opportunity to express themselves unequivocally on the burning political and students issues of to-day.

Tragic Death Of Young Fl/O Dayanand

All those who have known them will feel great sympathy for Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Kagal, Chief Town Administrator of Jamshedpur in the loss they have suffered by the tragic death of their flier son Flight Officer Dayanand, who died in an accident on 8th August.

Young Dayanand took to flying at the age of 19 and obtained his A Licence. He was a B.Sc. and of scholarly habits and of a very serious mind for his age and so was known as the "Book-Worm Flier." He was one of the ablest young flight instructors of his Corps.

Mr. B. R. Kagal who was lately Lands and Development Officer, New Delhi and Vice-President of the Rotary Club, is now with Tatas in Jamshedpur. He had encouraged his son to join the Air Force during the War.

Many friends and relatives will miss FL/O Dayanand particularly in New Delhi, Simla and Bombay, where the Kagals have been well-known for years.

BREACHES OF CONTROL ORDER IN POONA

Babu Ramchandra Bachal, 281, Sadahiv Peth, Poona, was sentenced to 10 days' R. I. by the City Magistrate, Poona for receiving ration on two cards—one entered on his own name and the other on the name of Ramchandra Ganpat Bachal.

Shamrao Vithoba Ganjave and Baburao Shelke were fined Rs. 100 each by the Additional City Magistrate, Poona, for receiving ration on behalf of a person who was not staying with them.

Chandulal Kachardas Shaha a retail dealer from Raviwar Peth, Poona, was prosecuted in the First Class City Magistrate's Court, Poona for keeping in his shop an unauthorised stock of one maund of wheat and having a deficit of 34 seers in his authorised stock of wheat. He was fined Rs. 30 or in default a simple imprisonment for 10 days.

"UNITED OR DIVIDED, WE MUST LIVE FREE"

Women Back Unity Move

Pray For Success Of Gandhi-Jinnah Meeting

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A meeting of women held at Vanita Vishram Hall, Bombay, on Saturday, under the auspices of the Bombay Branch of the All-India Women's Conference accorded support to the efforts of Mahatma Gandhi and Mr. M. A. Jinnah to arrive at a political understanding. The hope that the proposed meeting between them would lead to the establishment of a National Government was expressed.

Presiding over the meeting which was attended by women from centres like Khar, Santa Cruz, Dadar, Matunga, Parel and Fort, Lady Rama Rau observed that, with the release of Mahatma Gandhi an opportunity was provided for resolving the communal deadlock. Mahatma Gandhi seized that opportunity. It behoved well to the women of Bombay to have gathered to consider the resolution according support to the meeting between Gandhiji and Qaid-e-Azam Jinnah. Women of various castes and creeds had gathered at the meeting at a short notice of two days.

Miss Shanta Bhalerao, then, moved the following resolution:—

"This meeting supports the efforts of Mahatma Gandhi and Qaid-e-Azam Jinnah to arrive at a political understanding and hopes that the proposed meeting between them would lead to the establishment of a National Government."

One of the factors which lent urgency to the setting-up of a National Government at present, the mover said, was the deteriorating food situation in the country. Starvation and disease still stalked the land and only a National Government could remedy the situation.

Mrs. Jaishree Raijee seconded the resolution which was supported by Mrs. Kulsum Sayani, Mrs. Jhabwala, Mrs. B. T. Ranadive, Askari Begum and Mrs. Malatibai Bedekar.

Speakers condemned the obstructive attitude of the Government. One of them said that under no other regime in this country, either that of Muslims or of Hindus had such appalling conditions of scarcity of food, starvation, disease and death prevailed.

Mrs. Mote proposed a vote of thanks.

C. R. Proposal "Suicidal"

The Western India National Liberal Association, in its Council Meeting on Thursday, under the Chairmanship of Sir Chimanlal Setalwad resolved that the demand for Pakistan is the outcome of the "intolerant rule of the Congress in power in seven provinces," towards all other parties and interests, disregarding the democratic principles of adjustment and compromise. The Council cannot agree for the division of the county under any circumstances. It believes that a Coalition Government both in the centre as well as Provinces securing for the adequate protection of all the interests will effectively solve the problem. The remedy now preferred by C. Rajagopalachari and approved by Gandhiji is suicidal to the best interests of the country.

ARRESTED SOCIETY LADY DISCHARGED

Alleged Culprit Arrested When Disposing Of Disappearing Necklace

BOMBAY, Saturday

While the Maharani of Rajkot, was bathing during the early hours of Thursday morning in "Gulshan Palace" at Nepean Sea Road, after an all-night party a cat burglar entered her bedroom and swiftly left with a haul of a pearl, and diamond necklace and jewel earings worth Rs. 5,000. The various pieces of jewellery which were on her dressing table were left unguarded as both her secretary and maid servant were asleep.

When the Maharani came back after her bath she was surprised to find the jewellery missing. The members of the household were questioned and as no one could shed any light on their mysterious disappearance the police were summoned.

Inspector Umerkhan and S. I Shaikh who were the investigating officers arrested yesterday at Zaveri Bazar, one Jayantilal Amarchand Metha in connection with the theft. He was caught in the act of disposing the necklaces to a jewellery merchant. Further inquiries showed that some of the other property was recovered from a Marwari's shop, where it had been pledged.

Metha was remanded at the Chief Presidency Magistrate's Court Esplanade to-day

Rukmaniba, Mathuradas, who was arrested in this connection was discharged yesterday.

KHER ANSWERS CRITICS OF RAJAJI FORMULA

Bombay Congress Legislators' Confidence In Ma'atma's Leadership "In This Hou Of Crisis"

VICEROY'S CHALLENGE TO INDIA

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Congress Legislature Party which commenced a two-day session "in camera" at the Council Hall to-day, expressed complete confidence in the leadership of Mahatma Gandhi "at this hour of crisis" in India's history and prayed for Mahatmaji's success in his efforts to achieve the country's independence and communal unity.

"WE MUST LIVE FREE"

Presiding at the party meeting which was convened after a lapse of over two years, Mr. B. G. Kher, leader, said that the British Government, however strong, would not be able to oppose the united demand put forward by Gandhiji and Mr. Jinnah.

"Our freedom is essential to us" declared Mr. Kher. "Whether we want to live united or divided, we must live free."

Mr. Kher appealed to members not to say anything which would disturb the atmosphere essential for a successful termination of the Gandhi-Jinnah talks.

The meeting of the party was attended by 50 Congress M.L.As. out of a total of 87. Nearly 10 members could not attend since they are still under detention. A few living in remote parts of the province were handicapped by travel difficulties. Those present included Mr. Mangaldas Pakwasa, Mr. A. B. Latthe, Mr. M. V. Nurie, Mr. L. M. Patil, Dr. M. D. D. Gilder, Mr. Nagindas T. Master, Mr. Gulzarilal Nanda, Mrs. Hansa Mehta, Mrs. Annapurna Deshmukh, Mrs. Lilavati Munshi, Mr. Dinker Desai and Mr. R. G. Soman.

The meeting passed a resolution condoling the death of Mrs. Kasturba Gandhi and appealing to the public to help to perpetuate the memory of "one of the noblest daughters of India, a devoted wife, a loving mother and a model citizen."

The meeting further recorded its sense of profound grief at the death of Mr. Mahadev Desai and three members of the Legislature Party—Mr. A. M. Atawane, Mr. S. R. Haldipur and Mr. R. G. Pradhan.

CONFIDENCE IN MAHATMA

The resolution which reiterated the confidence of the party in Gandhiji's leadership stated:—

"This meeting of the members of the Bombay Legislature Congress Party wishes to convey to Mahatma Gandhi its genuine delight at his recovery from his recent serious illness and prays for his long life and health. The meeting records its complete confidence in Gandhiji's leadership in this hour of crisis in the history of this country and prays for success in his efforts to achieve independence and communal unity."

It was passed unanimously.

CALLOUS & INDIFFERENT

In the course of a lengthy address to the party, Mr. B. G Kher reviewed the present situation and said that the country was passing through the most critical period of its history. Never before "was the British Government so deaf and unresponsive to the legitimate demands and aspirations of the people, so callous and indifferent to their sufferings and so firmly bent upon crushing their spirit." Mr Kher deplored the Viceroy's refusal even to see the people's representative or to allow him to meet the members of the Congress Working Committee.

RAJAJI FORMULA

Referring to the formula for bringing about communal unity, Mr. Kher said that Gandhiji had been "hauled over the coals" by many of his erstwhile devotees and admirers." "But believe me", said Mr. Kher, "Gandhiji is also being blessed by a far larger number of his suffering and unsophisticated countrymen. I know there is a strong sentiment among all classes of people in the country which refuses to visualise a division of our country. Because of an inscrutable destiny, a thousand years have we Hindus and Muslims, Parsees, Christians and others lived and quarelled, fought and made peace in this dear land of ours. Nearly two hundred years have we suffered from 'pax Britanica' and foreign exploitation, no wonder, therefore, that many do not like the idea of dividing and partitioning. But we must not refuse to see that some do; it will not do to shut our eyes and say we can do nothing. That will certainlyy suit our rulers, but perpetuate our slavery. Scholars and philosophers may lecture us and curse us for departing from the ideal and descending to the real, but it seems they do not object to the Britishers not only partitioning and dividing but ruling the country perpetually and they do not care to think and suggest a way out. They have no alternative plan to suggest. They are content to argue and philosophise while the country starves and gets more and more impoverished, demoralised, un-Indianised with all the horrors of war, unemployment, mechanisation, exploitation waiting to overrun it."

OBJECTIONS ANSWERED

Referring to the objections to the Rajaji formula, Mr. Kher said that the principal objection was that the proposals conceded Pakistan and thereby contemplated a division of India. "No one likes India to be divided" he said.

But communal disunity is alleged to be the stumbling block in the way of parting with power by the British. If our Muslim brethren distrust us so much that they will not live under the same administration with us, how can you compel them to do so? Is it not prudent to find out how much and why they distrust us and to persuade them? Is it not incumbent upon us to discuss with them the terms upon which India's freedom can be attained by our joint efforts?

"Our freedom is essential to us: whether we want to live united or divided we must live "free". If partition is the only condition on which freedom can be achieved by our joint efforts, then, however reluctantly, we must arrive at an understanding on the basis of a prospective partition. Let us hope it may not be needed. But remember the proposals put forward to-day contemplate the prior attainment of independence and the complete transfer to the people of India by Britain of full power and responsibility for the governance of India.

DARK PROSPECTS

Referring to the proposals put forward by Gandhiji for resolving the deadlock and the Viceroy's latest letter rejecting them, Mr. Kher asked: "What is the effect of this 'no' of the Viceroy? As the end of the war is in sight, our future for the next 25 years is going to be determined by nominees of the present Government in the interests of Britain, America and other foreign countries and not by our trusted leaders. The economic interests of India will be ignored and sacrificed to the interests of British and American trade and manufacture.

"The Viceroy's reply," Mr. Kher asserted, "is a blessing in disguise and a challenge which the whole country must take up. The transfer of power that is sought is not for the Congress or any single party, but for the whole country. The whole country with all parties must, therefore, unite in fighting for it."

"I realise that the prospect is very dark, the future appears very gloomy, but is not the darkest hour of the night nearest the dawn? If we have faith and courage, we are bound to reach our goal, and to wrest power even from unwilling hands."

TO-DAY'S MEETING

The Legislature Party will resume deliberations at 10 a.m. on Sunday, when resolutions on the present political situation, food problem and communal unity will be considered. Representatives from districts will make statements on the situation existing in their parts of the province.

Free Blood Transfusion For Poor Parsi Patients

Poor Parsi patients in city's hospitals will be given the benefit of blood transfusion, free of charge, out of the income of the Fund that is raised to perpetuate the memory of late Dr. Dara M. Dastur. The announcement of this decision arrived at by donors of Dr. Dara Dastur Memorial Fund will be made to-day (Sunday) at 6-15 p.m. (N.S.T.) at Shri Mithaiwala Agiari, Sleater Road, when the portrait of the late doctor will be unveiled. Another proposal is to give a Challenge Cup every year for a Parsi lady who stands first in the competition for 'first-aid and nursing.' Lady Manijeh R. Masani will preside. Jashan ceremony at 5 p.m. (N.S.T.).

Death Of Prof. Khalil Dehdashti

The "Chronicle" regrets to announce the death, which occurred on Friday morning, of Prof. Khalil Dehdashti of the St. Xavier's College. The deceased was very popular among students and was deeply interested in art and music.

Solution For Food Shortage

Mrs. Phillips Pleads For National Govt.

LONDON, Aug. 19.

"The co-operation of all political opposites to meet the common danger would help to create confidence and would evoke real response from millions of peasants" writes Mrs. M. E. Phillips, Organising Secretary of the Women's International League, Manchester, in the course of a letter to the "Manchester Guardian", referring to the shortage of food in India and the method of solving it.

India's food shortage is engaging more and more attention in this country. The other day the "New Leader" published a special article on the subject, while to-day the "Guardian" publishes the letter from Mrs. Phillips. She says:

"Reports from India indicate that the spectre of famine once again threatens parts of Bengal, Malabar and the Punjab. The Indian Central Food Advisory Council views the situation with considerable anxiety. Mr. R. G. Casey, Governor of Bengal, says that Bengal "is still a sick province." It is very disturbing to learn that the programme of food shipments to India arranged by the British Government upto September falls short by 700,000 tons of the amount considered necessary by the Central Food Advisory Council. It is not surprising that the Council has placed on record its strong dissatisfaction with the British Government. Mr. Amery excuses the amount by referring to shipping difficulties; this will not satisfy Indians. They know that shipping for food to Britain has always been considered high priority and they will naturally ask why shipping should be low priority; when it is a question of starving Indians alive.

"One means of effecting this would be by bringing leading Indians of all parties especially those of popular parties into office. The co-operation of political opposites to meet the common danger would help to create confidence and would evoke real response from millions of peasants."—United Press.

SEQUEL TO WORLI CLASH

Unknown Person Dies In Hospital

BOMBAY, Saturday.

In the scuffle that took place last night between the Pathans and the DeLisle Road Police which eventually led to the opening of fire by the Police, about 40 persons were said to have been wounded. Out of them, an unknown Muslim who accidentally received injury died in the K. E. M. Hospital this morning.

34 Pathans were put under arrest and produced at the Dadar Police Court and were ordered to be remanded into police custody.

The trouble began when late in the evening a constable of the armed force went to the flour mill to have a 'paylee' of wheat ground into 'atta.' After the flour was handed over to him he promptly took out a nickel anna from his pocket and paid it to the Pathan miller as the grinding charges. The Pathan demanded an anna and a half, but the policeman refused to give him the extra six pies. Over this ensued a heated argument. The Pathan insisted on getting his six pies and policeman was equally adamant in his refusal. So the Pathan lost his temper and as the policeman tried to walk away with the 'atta' grabbed him by the hand and, it is reported, gave him a hard clout on the mouth as a result of which the policeman's tooth was knocked out. His face profusely bleeding the injured constable went and reported the matter to his Subedar The Subedar finding that the Pathan had taken the law in his own hands and assaulted a limb of the law itself rushed to the mill accompanied by a couple of constables and demanded an explanation from the Pathan miller. At this the Pathan was, it is reported further infuriated and swore vengeance on the policemen.

In a few minutes time he, it is said, assembled about a hundred members of the Pathan fraternity of the locality and determined to have a battle royal with the police The mob proceeded to the armed police quarters at Worli which are situated in the former B.D.D. Chawls

They started a regular tirade of brickbats, stones, crowbars and other missiles. At this stage the situation assumed an ugly turn and to avert greater danger the DeLisle Road police were sent for at the behest of the Subedar of the Worli Police Lines

The officer in charge of the police party which came from DeLisle Road ordered a lathi charge. This was only a further incentive to the infuriated mob. They counter-assaulted the police with their improvised weapons. The officer then opened fired. This had an immediate effect and the mob dispersed.

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ADEQUATE REPRESENTATION FOR MINORITIES

Ceylon Muslim League Chairman's Demand At Session

COLOMBO, Aug. 14.

At the 18th session of the Ceylon Muslim League held yesterday in Colombo, Sir Mohammed Macan Markar, Chairman, said: "I am in favour of balanced representation but I do not mean by it the fifty-fifty ratio. What I maintain is that the minorities could be given adequate representation while the Sinhalese by virtue of their superior numbers, can still have major representation."

He continued "The decision of His Majesty's Government to send out a royal commission to obtain at first hand the viewpoint of the minorities is doubtless the outcome of the refusal of the Ministers to take the minorities into their confidence in the formulation of their scheme".

Referring to the need for arriving at an agreed plan before the royal commission on reforms comes to the island, Sir Mohammed Macan Markar said: "I therefore confidently appeal to the present leader of the State Council to summon a Round Table Conference without delay. The Muslim community will be second to none in its endeavour to secure for this country self-Government within the ambit of the British Commonwealth of Nations."—A. P.

R. A. F. In Ceylon Now Engaged In Offensive Warfare

COLOMBO, Aug. 18.

The American-built Liberator is now operating from Ceylon in the battle of the Indian Ocean, it is revealed. "Its coming here" says a press note, "has already added considerably to the range of our patrols and indicates that no longer is the R.A.F. in Ceylon engaged on defensive warfare but has taken up the offensive and is hunting the submaine in different parts of the ocean"

The Japanese have already learned something of the Liberator's capabilities both in the south-west Pacific and the Burma front. "More recently Indian-based Liberators bombed Port Blair in the Andamans on the night of the attack made by carrier-borne aircraft on the Eastern Fleet" adds the press note.

"The bombers made the 1,400 mile journey across the sea through thunderstorms and thick clounds, and downdraughts at times bumped the aircraft 3,000 feet at a time—a feat which provides proof of the aircraft's capabilities for monsoon flying".—A. P.

Authorised Quarters Reveal As Erroneous Report Of Russia's Turnina Down Hull's Offer

LONDON, Aug 19.

The report published in a London newspaper from Washington on August 16 to the effect that Russia had thrown a diplomatic bombshell by definitely turning down Mr Cordell Hull's plans for world security and demanding that future security powers must be vested in the "Big Four" is characterised in authorised quarters as "without foundation and mischievous."—Reuter.

Ahrar-Jamiat Unity Expected

NEW DELHI, Aug. 19.

Majlis-e-Ahrar and the Jamiat Ulema will soon join hands. Leaders of both organizations are conducting negotiations for this purpose and are trying to settle their differences.

This was revealed by Mr. Ali Bahadur Khan, M.L.A., Bombay, a member of the Majlis Ahrar addressing a public meeting held under the auspices of the Ahrars in the Juma Masjid to-day.

Proceeding the speaker said that Majlis Ahrar was not against Pakistan and would support the League demand if Hakumateellahia (Kingdom of God) was declared to be the form of Government in Pakistan.—Orient Press.

GODOWN THEFTS IN CITY: SUSPECTS ROUNDED UP

The Bombay C. I. D. rounded up between Friday and Saturday morning, twelve persons believed to be members of a gang, which operated in the city systematically engaged in committing godown thefts.

Police investigating the theft of nine bales of cloth, valued at Rs. 10,000 and intended for export, resulted in the whole gang of twelve being roped into police custody.

Four bales of cloth were found when the police carried out the arrests.

The twelve persons were remanded into police custody till August 26, when they were placed before Mr. Oscar H. Brown, Chief Presidency Magistrate, Esplanade Police Court on Saturday.

CENTRAL COCONUT COMMITTEE
(From Our Correspondent)
DELHI, Aug. 18.

It is asserted here, that Travancore is holding up progress for setting up Central Coconut Committee the necessary legislation in respec o. which was enacted in the last session of the Central Legislature. For, otherwise, no committee could be set up unless similar law was enacted by the Travancore Legislature.

"V" WEAPONS UNDERGROUND DEPOT BOMBED

8th Air Force Destroys 40 German Planes Parked In France Airfields

LONDON, Aug. 18.

To-day R.A.F. bombers with fighter cover bombed a "V" weapon underground depot hitherto unattacked at L'Isle Adam about 15 miles north of Paris, says the Air Ministry. The crews agreed that the attack was effective.

At least 40 German planes parked on airfields in France were destroyed on Friday by the Eighth Air Force fighters.

ROME: Oil installations at Ploesti and Campina 19 miles North-west of Ploesti were the targets for about 700 heavy bombers to-day. One formation of Liberators also attacked Alibunar aerodrome in Yugoslavia near the Rumanian border.—Reuter.

INDIANS IN NEW GUINEA DEMAND ADULT SUFFERAGE

CALCUTTA, August 18.

The Mayor of Calcutta, Mr. Anandilal Poddar has received a telegram from the Indian Association, British Guiana, requesting his intervention in support of the introduction of Universal Adult Suffrage in British Guiana.

The telegram states: "Indians in British Guiana request your immediate intervention in support of our resolution, now before the Secretary of State for Colonies for the introduction of - Universal Adult Suffrage forthwith.

The population of British Guiana is 360,000, of which Indians constitute 45 per cent, Africans 40 per cent and Europeans and mixed races 15 per cent.

The New Constitution now being made at Downing Street, is prejudiced by the Local Franchise Commission's majority report. Widespread dissatisfaction prevails in the country and the masses are determined to secure equality of status in every respect regarding franchise.

The minority report of the Franchise Commission recommend universal adult suffrage, as has been granted to Ceylon and Jamaica. The Governor will be in London next week for consultation. Please enlist support of Mr. H. N. Kundru, Mr. Jinnah and the Congress as the situation is critical for the masses."

In reply the Mayor informed the Association that he had sent the following cable to the Secretary of State for Colonies in support of their demand.

"I earnestly request you to consider favourably the universal demand of Indians in British Guiana for the introduction of universal adult suffrage. Indians there constitute 45 per cent of the population. Minority recommendation of the Franchise Commission for Introduction of Universal Adult Suffrage is in corformity with the ideals of democracy and war aims of the United Nations.

Indians here are unanimous in lending their support to this demand".—A. P

New Director Of Industries

Mr. Maneck P. M. Kanga has been appointed Director of Industries, Bomoay. Prior to his appointment, Mr. Kanga was connected with the Tata Iron and Steel Company

ALL-INDIA WEATHER

POONA, August 19: The following is the weather chart showing the maximum and minimum temperatures and rainfall in inches recorded at 8 hours (I. S. T.) on 16th August 1944: Allahabad 89 81 0, BOMBAY 86 77 0.2, Calcutta 93 80 0.2, Cawnpore 92 79 T, Cuttack 92 79 0.7, Darjeeling 77 58 0, Delhi 85 76 0, Dehra Dun 83 73 9, Jacobabad 94 79 T, Karachi 85 76 0, Lahore 89 77 0.2, Lucknow 92 79 0.1, Madras 93 81 0, Nagpur 86 73 2.5, Patna 89 nil 0, Peshawar 91 76 0, Shillong 81 59 0 Simla 63 59 0.5.—A. P

Journey To Tibet

(Continued From Page 20)

pound of raw meat and sometimes over twenty cups of tea every day. My aim was to study Tibet thoroughly and it could not be done until I learnt to live like Tibetans. I was still away from the real Tibetan atmosphere.

The distinctive features of Tibet are a dry cold bright sunny climate, high winds, mountains and great plains with an average height of some 14,500 ft. above sea level. In this terrible climate, the Tibetans are blessed with a great sense of fun and humour, a habit of laughing out loud and a good deal in the way of barley wine and song.

Before leaving Richengaon, the lady brought a small parcel for my guide and I was surprised to see that it contained a revolver, which my guide took out and loaded.

He told me that from here onward we must be careful as we meet robbers sometimes.

At about 10 A M. we started for the plateau of Phari one of the coldest places in Tibet.

After an hour we came to the first British Trade Mart at Yatung. My pass was checked here and I was advised to make arrangements for arms for my journey onwards beyond Phari. After a night's halt at Gautsa, next day we reached Phari, the fourth biggest town in Tibet at the height of 14,400 ft. above sea level on a tableland. This was the place from where Mr Fany warned me about the dangers. Phari is one of the biggest trade marts in Tibet and is situated at the foot of the sacred mountain Chamulhari, one of the most beautiful peaks of the world.

The climate is very dreadful here. Cold wind sandstorms and snowstorms are very common. During winter, life becomes terrible. The temperature falls far below zero and every liquid, even the ink in the fountain pen, gets frozen No trees or bushes are to be seen. Yak dung is the only fuel available. People spend most of the time near the fire, in their dwellings half under ground. Singing, dancing, drinking and gambling are the sights very common in this town.

Phari and onwards conditions are same until one reaches Gyantse the third biggest town of Tibet at the height of 13,200 ft. above sea level

(To be continued.)

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CAPITOL

Staggering Losses Sustained By B. P. H. A. Ltd.

By J. C. MAITRA

When the last hockey season was concluded, nobody in Bombay could have dreamt that the Bombay Provincial Hockey Association, Limited had suffered losses to the tune of Rs. 3,188! How they were brought about is somewhat of a mystery. From the audited Statement of Accounts it would appear that the running of the Jepson and Killedar Cups, Goan Inter-Village Tournaments and the Trial Matches for the Inter-Provincial Hockey Tournament. caused the major landslides in its financial structure. I do not know how this could happen since there were very little expenses in connection with these matches which the B.P.H.A. were called upon to bear. There were no travelling expenses for teams to pay nor were there special stands put up for the shows.

ONE-SIDED FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENT.

It, therefore. beats me how the Association could have suffered such heavy losses in the management of these tournaments. As a matter of fact these tournaments were supposed to be managed by outside agencies—not directly under the control of the B.P.H.A The Jepson and Killedar Cups were mismanaged from beginning to end. But the B.P.H.A. Committee were helpless onlookers to the fiascos. I fail to understand why they allowed these competitions to be run under their auspices. But the financial arrangements between the parties appear still more strange. The profits. if any were to be equally shared. The losses however, were to be, bourne by the B.P.H.A. alone! This gesture may be generous on the part of the B.P.H.A. Committee. But it strikes at the very root of the existence of the Association.

NO JUSTIFICATION.

Personally I would not agree to a proposal to share even the losses and profits equally with a subordinate body. For the simple reason that I would rather organise more tournaments myself under the direct management of the B.P.H.A. as long as there is scope for them, and see that all the profits—every penny of it—go to the coffers of the Association. If there is any loss. I would then have the satisfaction of doing my best in avoiding it. I have said this repeatedly in these columns and do so again. Isn't it surprising that when the W.I.F.A. is reaping a rich harvest, the hockey association should suffer losses? The plain reason is that while the Football Rulers are making the most of the situation, Vakil, Mehta and Co., are still depending on the usual sources of revenue.

W.I.F.A.'S EXAMPLE.

The clique governing the Hockey Association would do well to pay frequent visits to the Cooperage and study the methods of Moir, Turner and Co. Prolonged as the football season is, they are still packing it with more and more tournaments and more matches. Some people may complain that they are over doing the business of manufacturing more and more competitions. Facts however tell their own tale. The Cooperage is packed by increasing number of fans every day and the exchequer of the W.I.F.A. is swelling gradually to respectable proportions—to the immense satisfaction of Treasurer, N. E. Massy.

AT PAREL TOO!

Why cannot the B.P.H.A. Committee do what its sister-Committee is doing at the other side of the Oval? I have pointed out before in these columns that a junior body like the Parel Sports Club is conducting no less than six League and knock-out competitions—two each for men, women and school students—at the St. Xavier's College Gymkhana ground, Parel, every year. And although the Club does not receive any share from the gate-receipts. it makes a small profit annually all the same.

NO FINANCE SUB-COMMITTEE.

Is it not clear from the above that those who are conducting their business at the Cooperage and at Parel know their job and are making every effort to improve, the rulers of Bombay hockey are satisfied with the legacy left to them by their former Secretary, Behram Doctor. Unless and until the B.P.H.A. tries to increase the sources of its revenue by arranging more exhibition matches and tournaments and at the same time keep a sharp eye over the expenditures, the Association is sure to find itself in a worse plight than it is in to-day. I had suggested before that the B.P.H.A. should have a Finance Sub-Committee to check its expenses. But its Managing Committee in its superior wisdom, refused to appoint it—with the result we see to-day!

PROCEEDS OF INTER-PROVINCIAL.

I see from the accounts that only a sum of Rs. 2,276 has been paid to the Indian Red Cross and Bengal Famine Relief Funds each out of the proceeds of the Inter-Provincial Hockey Tournament held at Bombay last February. This is rather surprising as I was told by no less a person than Adrienwalla, the Hon. Treasurer of the B.P.H.A. that at least Rs. 12,000 would be divided between these two benevolent funds. Accordingly I had mentioned this fact in these columns at the time. The powers that be owe an explanation to the public in this respect. How could there be such a big discrepancy between the figures? But for the munificence of the Maharaja of Gwalior who did not claim the travelling expenses, etc. of his team to the extent of Rs. 1,200 the contribution would have been further reduced by that sum.

CARELESSNESS.

Another strange thing has been done in regard to the donation paid to Manuel Fernandez. Instead of deducting from it the sum of Rs. 561 paid to the Government by way of Entertainment Tax they paid the whole amount to Manuel in the hope that it would be refunded by the Government. The proper course was to pay him the latter sum after it was actually refunded by the Government and not before. Suppose the Government does not refund it. would it be nice to ask Manuel to pay back a portion of the donation he has already received? At any rate there would have been no need to show this loss to the Association in the accounts. This only shows an amount of carelessness which should not occur in a public institution—and a body registered under the Indian Companies Act at that!

BOMBAY'S DISTINCTION

Nevertheless, it is a matter of great gratification to Bombay that this province was able to regain the National Championship once again. This was mainly possible because of the fact that the tournament was held in Bombay. There is no denying the fact that the home team has a tremendous advantage over the visiting sides as it can draw upon a larger stock of players than it is possible away from the headquarters. The B.P.H.A. may well congratulate itself on the success the Bombay team met with in this respect. It was chiefly due to the hard work put in by Secretary Vakil that the tournament was a great success. But there are many people who feel that it might have been greater, and his troubleless. if Vakil had shared his responsibilities with some of his colleagues.

RECORD YEAR FOR LUSITANIANS

It was a record year for the Lusitanian Sporting Club in that it succeeded in winning not only the Provincial Championship but also the Aga Khan Cup. the Blue Riband of hockey in Western India. They were also runners-up in the Senior Division of the League and the Lewis Cup. For a private club who are always in danger of losing some of their star players to office Club it is a grand achievement. The G.I.P. Railway. who had dominated Bombay's hockey in the previous year, had to remain satisfied with the League Championship and the Lewis Cup.

Among the women's teams, Proctor Ladies shone the brightest, carrying away both the League Championships and the Hayes Cup, while the Bombay Greys claimed the second position in the Bombay League and won the Killedar Cup. The war seems to have affected the women more than the men as the standard of their play showed below the mark.

The "Bombay Chronicle" invites original contributions, cartoons and topical photographs for the "Bombay Chronicle Weekly" from its readers. Short stories and humorous articles will be particularly appreciated. Mss should be typewritten and between 1,500 and 2,000 words in length.

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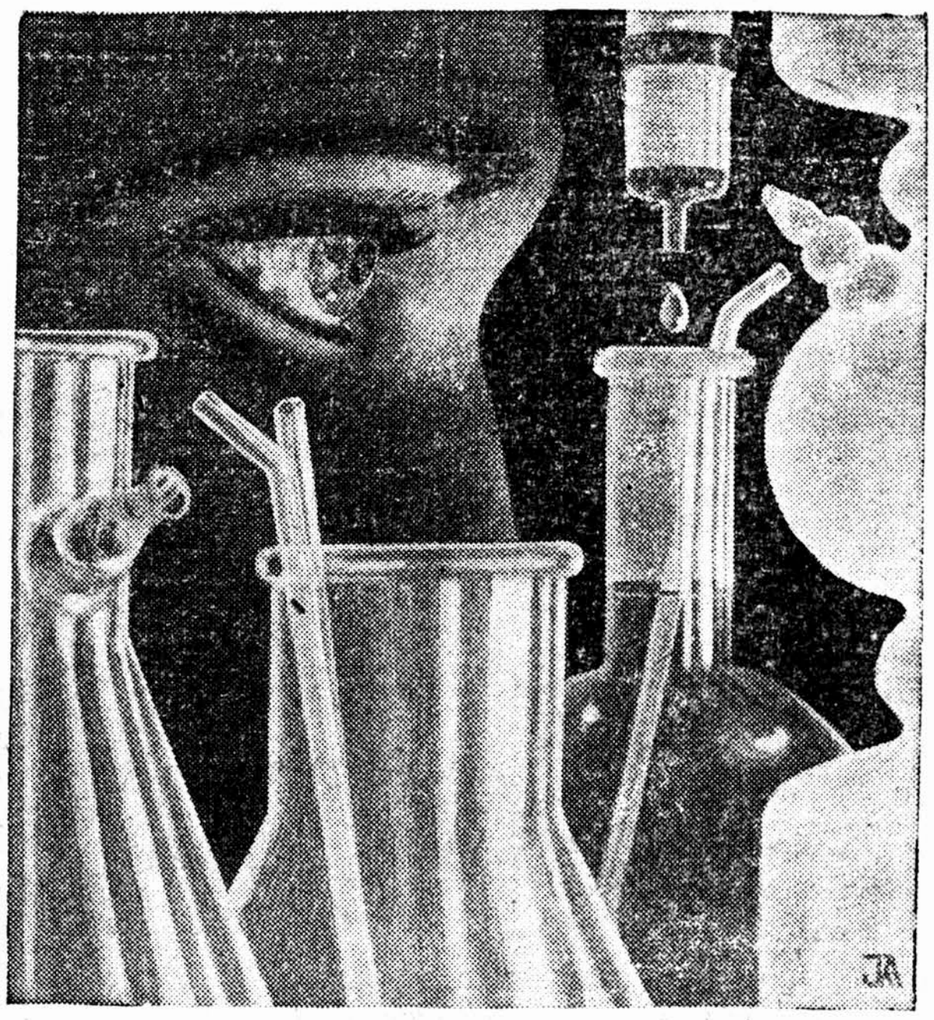

IMPROVEMENTS in our daily life follow one another so swiftly that we tend to accept them as a matter of course. We note advances in the colour, finish and texture of our dress materials or the fabrics which go to furnish our houses. We even use without surprise entirely new types of textiles and other materials. We read with only a passing wonder of the strides being made in the prevention and cure of disease among men and animals, and for our protection, in the detection of crime. We have ceased to be astonished at the developments which make our daily round and common task, in kitchen, work-room and garden, simpler or more enjoyable. We accept without comment the progressive advance in quality of such entertainments as the cinema and radio. Even in a world at war we seldom pause to inquire how it is that we are still able to enjoy efficient substitutes for the articles which are temporarily no longer obtainable. Or how it comes about that the evils of undernourishment and the scourge of epidemic disease have been kept so firmly in control. We shall do better to remind ourselves occasionally that none of these things come of their own accord. In each one of them we shall, if we trouble to inquire, find the hand of the research chemist and of the chemical industry—and not least of the British chemical industry. The record of history shows that British chemists have always been in the van of invention and discovery. It is not the least of Britain's justifications for the regard of other nations that, even stretched on the rack of war though she is, her sons and daughters, fleets and armies scattered all over the globe, her chemists have stood to their task. Today, as in peacetime, British laboratories and chemical factories are working with undiminished resource and energy to see that the benefits of science are increasingly applied in our daily life.

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HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING IN WARSAW SUBURB

VILLAGES CHANGE HANDS REPEATEDLY

Nazi Bid To Wrest Air Superiority Over East Prussia: Battle For Shavli Reaches New Peak Of Fury

MOSCOW, Aug. 19.

A special despatch from Reuter's special correspondent says:

Fierce hand-to-hand fighting has broken out east of the Warsaw suburb of Praga. The earth trembles under the concussion of bombs and shells. Villages are changing hands repeatedly and the air is full of whining mortar splinters.

BATTLE FOR SHAVLI

This news flashed from the front to-day completed the picture of the Red Army's simultaneous drives towards the Reich—one against East Prussia, the second against Warsaw and the third against Cracow and Silesia.

Meanwhile to the north the battle for Slauliai (Shavli) is nearing a new peak of fury. If the German attacks can be smashed, this battle is likely to rate among the most decisive of the war.

The Germans are battling fiercely to restore the situation which is likely t obecome catastrophe as the Red Army mounts its drive into East Prussia.

AIR BATTLES OVER EAST PRUSSIA

South of this key city, General Chernyakovsky is moving up huge quantities of men and supplies for the green light which will signal the invasion of East Prussia. Furious air battles are raging over East Prussia where the Germans have put up a hundred planes in a bid to wrest air supremacy from the Russians.

In Estonia, Soviet troops to-day are racing westward over the channel connecting Lake Peipus with Lake Pskov to join General Maslennikov's decisive thrust against Tartu (Dorpat).

On the eve of the battle for Cracow, the gateway to Silesia and Germany proper, the Russians have captured an order to German troops, saying: "Let your hearts be the shield for the heart of Germany."

VISTULA BRIDGEHEAD

All roads to Marshal Koniev's bridgehead on the western bank of the Vistula are to-day littered with German dead still gripping their tommyguns and machine-guns.

Some Russian tanks were brought to a standstill, as their tracks were clogged with corpses and had to be dug out

In Lithuania Soviet forces to-day face what may develop into a serious situation at Slauliai where the Germans are launching violent attacks in a determined effort to cut their way through to the forces in the Baltic trap. Three German tank columns continually reinforced from the rear now form a single massive wedge battering the outer defences of this vital communications centre.

The German News Agency reported that north-east of Warsaw, the Russians passed over to the attack on a broad front yesterday with strong forces supported by numerous battle planes and tanks.

The German News Agency added that north-west of Baranov, the Russians drove in a number of wedges in strong attacks by massed forces.

To-day's German 'communique' reported violent Soviet attacks in the area of Modohn in Latvia, adding that counter-attacks are being made against the several breaches.

PORT OF BREMEN ABLAZE: BERLIN ALSO BOMBED

1,000 Bomber Offensive Against Nazi Targets: Flying Bombs Again Over England

LONDON, Aug. 19: After a lull of about 20 hours, sirens were sounded in the London area again to-day, when more flying bombs were launched against Southern England. Anti aircraft defences and R.A.F. fighters again shot a good number down.

More than 1,000 R.A.F. bombers went out last night with Bremen, the second largest port in Germany, and Sterkrade-Holten, about the sixth largest synthetic oil plant in the Ruhr as the main objective, says the Air Ministry to-day.

Cologne Also Attacked

The Air Ministry Communique discloses that Cologne was also among the targets attacked in north-west Germany and that mines were laid in German waters. Four aircraft are missing from these operations.

The Communique also states that, in addition to flying bomb launching sites in northern France. "Long-range weapon supply depot at Lisle Adam just north of Paris" was attacked yesterday afternoon and evening. Four bombers are missing from those operations.

"Mosquitos" Over Berlin

Berlin was bombed by "Mosquitos" carrying "block busters" while other forces of heavy bombers attacked oil storage depots at Rieme in Belgium and railway centre at Connantre, some 70 miles east of Paris.

Soon after the attack on Bremen, fires spread with unusual rapidity throughout the port and a reconnaissance pilot over the target sometime after the bombing was finished, reported a mass of fires over a very wide area with smoke up to 23,000 feet. A "Mosquito" pilot on the way back from Berlin said, the whole port seemed ablaze from end to end.

The attacks on Sterkrade Holten and Rieme were yet another blow by the R. A. F. to smash German oil supplies. A big explosion followed by a violent fire was reported at Sterkrade-Holten and reports say that bombing at Rieme was also highly effective.

Rhone Valley Raided

Allied Communique from Italy says:

Strong forces of escorted heavy bombers yesterday attacked oil refineries in the Ploesti area. Others attacked Alibunar airfield in Yugoslavia.

Tactical aircraft attacked roads and rail bridges in the Rhone Valley and gun positions, enemy transport and other targets in Southern France. Others attacked enemy objectives in Northern Italy and Yugoslavia.

In these operations 10 enemy aircraft were destroyed and 21 of our missing. Three of our aircraft are missing from the night operations on August 17 to 18. The M.A.A.F. flew approximately 1,400 sorties.

FALL OF PARIS IMMINENT!

(Continued from page 7)

may not stop on the Seine, but may go back to a narrower front. "The Germans are reeling back rapidly," he said. "There is no question of our getting to the Seine without difficulty."

NAZI RETREAT

BERLIN: To-day's German 'communique' said: "Our protective forces are fighting along the Seine near Mantes and Vernon against advanced American reconnaissance troops."

The 'communique' added:

In Normandy land withdrawal movement over the Orne and Dives towards the east had to be carried out against enemy opposition". Heavy tank engagements took place in Trun earlier yesterday. North of Chartres "our protective forces are fighting along the Seine near Nantes and Vernon against advanced American reconnaissance troops."

Thrust Down Argentan Road

To-day's S.H.A.E.F. 'communique' said: "The net around German forces in Normandy was drawn tighter yesterday. American and British troops established contact near Briouze. From the west advance was made to approximately the line of the River Orne.

Advances were also made towards the escape route of German troops streaming eastward in an attempt to avoid complete encirclement.

Forces moving to the south made progress east and west of Argentan against enemy opposition. A thrust down the Argentan road from the north took us to Pierre-Fitte. Our hold on Trun and the area near Chambois was extended eastward to Champaeux.

Further north, advance continued and our troops have crossed both the River Dives and River Vie near Notre Dame d'Estress. St. Julien Le Faucon has been taken and in the coastal area we have reached Dozule and the outskirts of Cabourg and Dives-Sur-Mer. In the Dreux area our troops have widened their bridgehead across the River Eure, north and south of the city. Farther south Vendome has been freed.

Enemy resistance on the north coast of Brittany has been overcome with the elimination of the German pocket in Lannion-Paimpol area.

Cambourg and Dives-Sur-Mer lie on opposite sides of the Dives River which flows into the Seine Bay, five miles east of the Orne. Dozule, fourteen miles north-west of Lieieux, is on the Caen-Pont-Leveque Road. Champeaux lies five and a half miles north-east of Trun. Briouze is about sixteen miles south-west of Argentan on the road and railway joining Flers and Argentan.

INDIAN PATROL'S DASHING EXPLOIT

Probe Deep Into Upper Tiber Valley And Take Nazis By Surprise

LONDON, Aug. 19

A. H. Q. Mediterranean 'communique' to-day says:—

Heavy rain fell on the front of the Allied armies in Italy during August 18.

In Florence, troops of the Eighth Army have virtually cleared the central portion of the town of Snipers.

On both sides of the Upper Arno Valley and in the Adriatic sector British, Indian and Polish troops have sent forward deep Recce patrols.

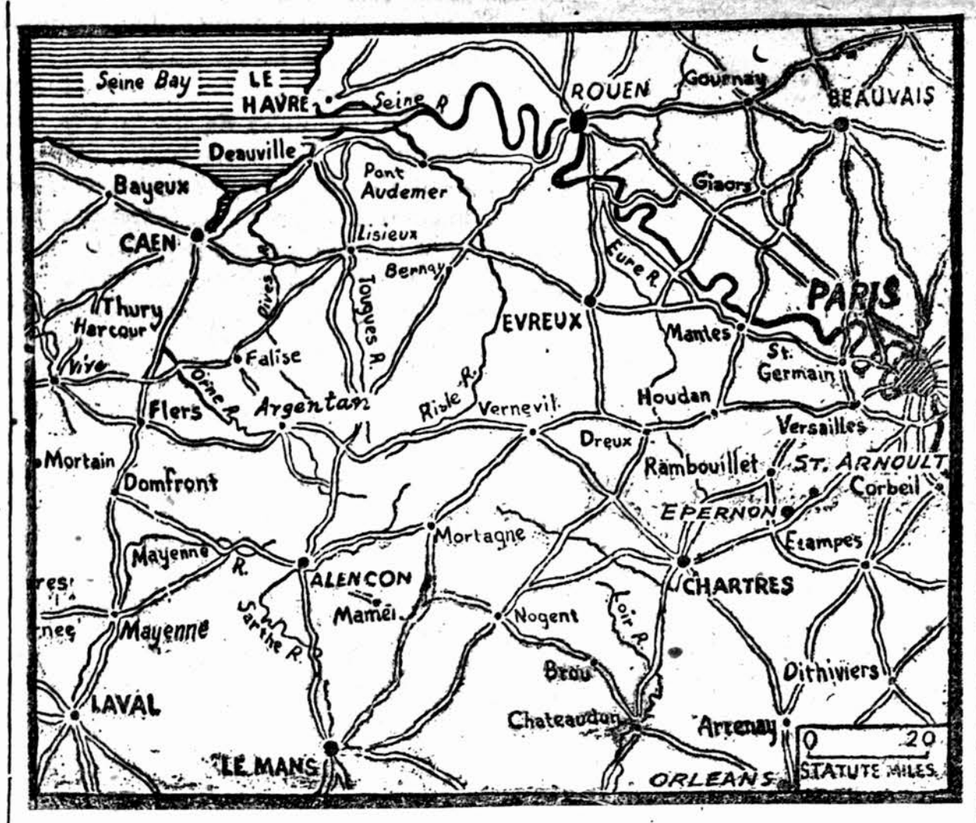
On the rest of the Florence sector, the Fifth Army and enemy patrols have been active."

Abdul Khalek Quereshi, Special Correspondent of the 'Associated Press of India' with the Indian troops in Italy, cables:—

The highlight of the activity on the rainlogged Italian front has been the dashing exploit by an Indian division patrol probing deep into the Upper Tiber Valley. The patrol which consisted of one officer and four other ranks, went with the object of reconnoitring the enemy area. Creeping close up to a house they found it occupied by the enemy. The Indian soldiers made a noisy demonstration and the Germans were so terror-stricken that 26 of them surrendered.

Along the Fifth Army front scattered enemy patrols made attempts to recross the River Arno, but each time were caught by American artillery fire and returned with heavy casualties.

Fascist Snipers are still active in the city of Florence, though on a reduced scale. The centre of the city is tranquil.



TOULON GARRISON CUT OFF FROM MARSEILLES

(Continued from page 7)

quebrussane, 14 miles due north of Toulon. Other places occupied are Sollespont, St. Gareoult, Brignoles. Vins and Salernes.

The Communique adds: Advances of several miles have been made by American units in the western and north-western sectors on both sides of the Argens River Valley.

French troops have overcome the last enemy opposition in the Cap Benat area.

La Roquebrussane is on the main road from Brignoles to Toulon. Solies-Pont is six miles from the outskirts of Toulon on the road from Brignoles. Salernes is some 30 miles inland from the coast and 16 miles west of Dragingnan. Saint Agreoult is just over three miles east of La Roquebrussane and Vins is about four miles north-east of Brignoles on an east-west mountain road.

BATTLE WITH TORPEDO BOATS

The Communique further said:

During the night of August 17th/18th a force of German motor torpedo boats attempted to attack ships France. This attack was repulsed by destroyers of the U.S.A. Navy which, in the course of a brisk engagement, destroyed four enemy vessels.

A message from the Naval Commander, Vice-Admiral H. K. Hewitt, United States Navy, sent late in the evening of August 17 reports the success of the British and American naval aircraft flown from a force of seven British and two United States aircraft carriers operating off the beach-head under the command of Rear Admiral Thomas Troubridge with his Flag in His Majesty's ship "Royalist."

In the course of their mission 16 trucks were destroyed on the ground and 35 damaged together with two locomotives, 12 tank cars and 28 freight cars. There was considerable anti-aircraft fire, but no opposition from the air.

Mine-sweepers continued in good service off the beach-head and the Naval Commander reports that the naval task of disembarking reinforcements and unloading stores from newly arrived convoys is proceeding smoothly.—Reuter.

U.S.A.A.F. Sergeant Had Good Time At Indian Wedding

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The "Herald Tribune" publishes as interesting correspondence a letter written by Sergeant Harold Gurl, a member of the U.S. Army Air Force in India, to his wife, describing a Muslim wedding to which he was invited. Mrs. Gurl is a "Herald Tribune" employee.

After describing the ritual and the dinner following the ceremony the Yank concluded: "We finally left with handshakes and salaams all around. They smiled at us with pleasure. Indians are very sociable people. We really enjoyed ourselves and they liked us for being there. It was one of the most unusual evenings I have ever passed."—USOWI.

Parleys For World Peace Organisation

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17

Mr. Cordell Hull, United States Secretary of State, said to-day that a full dress conference of the United Nations would be held after informal talks between the "Big Three" probably this autumn.

Describing the work of the Dumbarton Oaks Conference this month between Britain, Soviet Union, the United States and China as that of expanding the framework of the international security plan and putting in details of the structure, Mr. Hull said that the next step was to go straight to the smaller nations for a full and final conference.

Stressing the importance of the present talks, Mr. Hull said that the human race was confronted with the most critical period in history. He said that the whole movement to build up an International Peace Organization called for superhuman efforts. If we failed, it would be the most colossal failure of any generation in history.—Reuter.

Flood Havoc In Afghanistan

PESHAWAR, Aug. 19

Heavy loss of life and damage to property is reported from Afghanistan as the result of floods due to heavy rains.

King Zahir Shah, visited damaged area and sympathised with the sufferers.

A relief committee has been set up and donations have been received among others from the British Legation, Kabul.—A. P.

I.C.S. Officer Killed In Air Crash

CALCUTTA: August 18: Government regret to have to announce that Mr. Seth Drucquer, I. C. S., was killed on August 4 in an air crash the precise details of which are not yet available, says a Bengal Government Press Note issued to-day. Since February 1942, Mr. Druquer has been special officer, Civil Defence Publicity and officer in charge of the Post-raid information Service. Recently he was acting in addition to his own duties as liaison officer to the famine enquiry commission, and it was while on his way to meet the Commission that he met his death.—A. P.

MAKER OF MODERN IRAN

By M. KAZEM ZARNEGAR

Some days ago a cryptic cable from Johannesburg announced the sudden death of Reza Shah Pahlavi. It was but a strange caprice of destiny to choose the confines of South Africa to conceal the last remains of a valiant son of challenging, renascent Asia.

The greatness of Reza Shah who from a lowly shepherd rose to be the founder of a royal dynasty lies in his efforts to elevate his country from an equally low state of feudalism, brigandage and dependence to the position of an independent and unified state. A heroic warrior and an astute though perhaps old fashioned, statesman he metamorphosed the entire history of traditional Iran.

Ousts The Quislings

Born in the magnificent Mazandaran province, Reza's childhood was spent in tending his father's flocks. At twenty he came to Teheran and, one story says became a groom in the service of the Dutch Minister. Possessed with an indomitable ambition and love of adventure Reza joined the Cossack regiment of Iran. It was as a young trooper that he witnessed the supreme degradation of Iran. In 1907 Great Britain and Tsarist Russia partitioned Iran into spheres of influence—the Russians to dominate in the north, the British in the south-east and the central portion to be common to both.

Taking advantage of the Bolshevik Revolution and the Russian withdrawal, the British, in 1919, made Iran a Protectorate and left Ahmed Shah as the King of a powerless people. The Protectorate, however, was not to last long. With the other young patriots, Reza was to dislodge the quisling ministry and emancipate his country from foreign occupation.

On the night of February 20/21 1921 Reza Khan, leading the redoubtable band of 2,500 Cossacks, marched on Teheran and achieved a suave, bloodless 'coup d'etat'. Five hours after his entry he had become the Commander-in-Chief and within a month a virtual dictator.

The task before Reza was a tremendous one and he tackled it with characteristic determination. Within a year he terminated the British

THIS IS THE NEW IRAN

Girl Athletes In A Running Race At Teheran

'protection' and initiated an independent foreign policy. But it was the internal situation that needed a complete overhaul and a ruthless approach. With exemplary severity Reza brought Iran's numerous tribes into submission and ended the rampant brigandage by the capture of the fabulous Sheikh Khazal of Muhamerrah.

Ascends The Throne

While Iran was becoming centralized, while Reza was becoming the darling of the nation, the legal sovereign Ahmed Shah, was becoming the darling of French chorus girls. Too pleasure-loving, something of a roue, Ahmed Shah never cared for his country and nation as long as French women cared for him and as long as Cannes, Nice and Deauville feted him. There was, therefore, little opposition except from stray 'mullahs' when Ahmed Shah was deposed and Reza himself ascended the throne on 14th December, 1925 as the first King of the Pahlavi dynasty.

Established as a monarch, Reza undertook the task of modernising the state on the pattern of Ataturk's Turkey. Economic development of the country necessarily became his prime occupation. He invited foreign financial and technical experts and encouraged home industries by the import of machinery from Russia and by protective tariffs. Together with the expansion of industries, transport facilities were also increased. Roads were built and travelling was made safe by the establishment of a special police force the 'amneeyah. This was followed by the famous Trans-Iranian Railway constructed by the enthusiasm and the sweat of nation.

Gives A New Name And New Face To The Country

The economic reconditioning naturally brought Reza Shah in clash with the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company. In 1932 he cancelled the unconscionable D'Arcy Oil Agreement. The British Government, shocked by the attitude of its one-time Protectorate, protested against the cancellation and published diatribes against the Shah but all to no purpose. A new

The Late Reza Shah Pahlavi

contract, to last until 1943, was signed but with many changes. Whereas in 1931 Iran received £306,872 in royalties, in 1934, it received £2 000,-000.

Reza Shah, though he did not patronize education as much as he could have, nevertheless did not neglect it. He encouraged co-education, heedless of the protests of the 'mullahs.' And in the University of Teheran, which he founded, he allowed to study of human anatomy by medical students against the wishes of orthodox elements.

As the country was progressing in the economic and educational spheres Reza Shah, in 1935, changed the old Anglicised name of the country 'Persia', which had not only become unrepresentative but humiliating, to 'Iran.' A year later the veil was officially taboced and women were encouraged to take their place side by side with men.

Full a score of years Reza Shan worked ceaselessly. He fought against great odds, against the reactionary 'mullahs', the foreigners and against centuries of backwardness and superstition. But in the end he succeeded, like a plastic surgeon, in giving a new face to Iran.

One-Man Rule

In spite of his modernism and his keenness to transform Iran into an industrial country there was yet in Reza Shah a curious mediaeval streak. Long determined to practise Bismarck's dictum. "Progress is achieved not by parliamentary decrees and majority votes but by blood and iron," Reza staunchly excluded all save himself from exercising sovereignty in the kingdom. Unlike Stalin's Russia or Attaturk's Turkey Reza Shah did not associate with himself even a coterie of confidants who would combine with him to run the state. His ideal was the 'one man rule' of the mediaeval monarchy.

This had a tragic effect. There had always been in Iran a vocal section of the population which, though not particularly desiring democracy, yet thought it fit that the people should have some voice in the affairs of the government. And especially after order had been created out of chaos by Reza Shah, they wanted the implementing of democratic principles in the state But on his part Reza persisted in following ever more closely his original programme of 'one man rule.' It is even related that once when the deputies of the Majlis tried to assert their views the Shah shouted and said "Do you want me to bang the door of your stable?"

It was the weakness of his policy to continue his blood and iron' tactics even after the exigencies of the hour had passed Inevitably this incited the feudal aristocracy, which had received a temporary rebuff to stage a come-back. The reprobate and the mercenary encouraged nepotism and bribe-giving in Government services It was difficult to repair this breach for the Iranians said "The water is muddy-right from the spring" meaning thereby that the abuses sprang right from the top

Inevitably also Reza had to dissociate himself from the intelligentsia and rule in isolation. He made himself, solely responsible for the management of the State. He, as one man, could not supervise the working of the entire Government. He did not possess a force of honest officials who would prey on the corrupt and the dishonest. He did not reckon with the complicated machinery that is the modern, progressive State. Iran could not remain a mediaeval State in a modern world; it was to be a positive State; healthy, educational and industrialized. This would remain an impossible ideal if it was to be directed by one individual. It was the work of myriad officials who had integrity and independence and yet sought co-operation.

Whatever shortcomings, whatever narrow, exclusive outlook Reza Shah had was perhaps due to his environment and lack of liberal education. Historians may judge him unkindly and doubt whether he was the architect of a rejuvenated Iran; they may contend that he was merely a 'foundation-digger.' True or false it is a fact that Reza Shah ended the Kajjar rule which had set itself against progress and thus reduced Iran to a miserable half-dead body. Reza Shah made Iran a living organism. He reminded Iranians of their past glory and exhorted them to work and be worthy of it. And, finally, he left them a well-educated well-trained and a liberal successor.

H. I. M. Mohamed Reza Pahlavi, the present Shah.

ACHARYA P. C. RAY

(BY GAGANVIHARI MEHTA.)

Acharya P. C. Ray was above all intensely human. To know him was to love him. His activities and his idiosyncracies, his foibles and his mannerisms of speech and dress—all endeared him to those who worked under or with him. A scientist, he never lived in the seclusion of his study. Indeed his room and laboratory were open to all and sundry where discussion ranged over all topics and people come to him for advice, guidance and blessings. We have been recently told by a British scientist who visited India that we should not "monkey with politics". Acharya Ray, however, realised all too keenly that for a subject nation nothing is, unfortunately, free from the taint of "politics". There is the "politics" of the powers-that-be and of "status quo" even in such repudiation of "politics". No less true is this of science. For Acharya Ray was deeply conscious of the social obligations of the scientist and of the distressing poverty in this land. He was anxious to see his own Province take its rightful place in national economic development He laid the foundations not only of a school of Indian chemists but also of an Indian chemical industry. He was an ardent nationalist and patriot. Whether it was the movement of Swadeshi or the question of commercial safeguards or Indianisation of the Bengal Pilot Service his keen interest, whole-hearted support and enthusiastic participation were readily available. It is true that, like all good men, his goodness was liable to and was, in fact, occasionally exploited; that is the price which goodness pays to worldliness. Thomas Hardy in a poem speaks of a bird which was content to allow its plumes and feathers to be plucked and enjoyed the process of sacrifice. Acharya Ray was, in this manner, a Sanyasi. Simple, unostentatious, ready at the call of suffering humanity, whether in famine or flood, eager to help students and workers, one felt as though he was one of the "Gurus" of the ancient world who had lost his way and arrived at the University College of Science. Dressed in coarse Khadi, bent with years yet defying age, he was an institution; he was indeed, one of the last of the giants. His death is the end of an epoch. Although he exceeded the psalmist's three score years and was in failing health for the last few years, one cannot but feel a tinge of grief as one remembers the room where dear old Acharya Ray lived and met and talked. That room will be silent evermore.

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ART NOTES & COMMENTS

BY D. G. VYAS

Misrepresentation of Bombay School—Contrast between Bombay and Bengal—Current trends of Indian art—Rescue mridamga from extinction—Communal collaboration in art—Film as a career for Gujarati women.

Thus speaks Bengal—the "olympic East" of India:—

"An attempt at reviving Indian art is also made by the artists of Bombay whose idea is to blend the Eastern technique of painting with that of the West. Experiments have been made in this direction by men like Dhurandhar and Lalkaka of Bombay under the guidance of Principal Solomon of the Sir J. J. School of Arts. It may not be liked by men of every school of thought but no one would discourage this kind of experiments which also indicate the true urge of creation."

—From the radio-talk by Mr. Asit Kumar Haldar published in the "Amrit Bazar Patrika" of July 30.

In the "Amrit Bazar Patrika" of 29th June 1941 one Kaundinya—a partisan of Bengal—launched an unprovoked attack on the artists of Bombay and on a former principal of their school; now in the same paper appears, exactly after three years and thirty-one days, a radio-talk in which its author Mr. Asit Kumar Haldar indulges in gross misrepresentation of the Bombay school of Indian painting. Such direct and indirect attacks from the East, though they have been less frequent in recent years, do not fail to expose the attitude of Bengal towards Bombay in its stark-nakedness.

A WRONG PICTURE

The All India Radio has left politics out of its scope of broadcasts but it does not disallow, as is evident from the talk under discussion, party politics and propaganda in art. The department has its own machinery of censorship to which is submitted every talk for scrutiny. It is, therefore, surprising how the talk which misrepresents Bombay could manage to filter through. Why was it accepted without careful verification of the statement made therein with respect to Bombay? The Hon. Member for Information and Broadcasting ought to institute inquiries and ought to redress the injustice that has been done to Bombay.

The picture of Bombay presented by the artist Mr. Haldar in a small paragraph quoted at the top is a travesty of truth. The two artists mentioned by him have never been known as the representatives of the movement in Bombay and were never encouraged as such by Captain Gladstone Solomon. The foremost in the galaxy of the pioneers is Mr. J. M. Ahivasi. He is too kell-known to be missed by anyone who endeavours to take stock of the origin and growth of modern Indian painting. But Mr. Haldar has found it convenient to drop him. He skips over Bombay by catching two names which deserved omission. Ignorance of the true state of affairs on the part of the head of a leading art-institution is inconceivable. Deliberate suppression of the same is inexcusable. Will Mr Haldar explain why he has conveyed a wrong impression of Bombay to the listeners?

BIOGRAPHY OF BENGAL

"Modern Indian Painting" appears in the "Amrit Bazar Patrika" as the title of the talk, but the same is found, on careful reading, to be a biography of the new Bengal school—the Havell-Tagore school and not an exposition of modern Indian painting. Obviously it is and is perhaps intended to be a fresh chapter to the volume of "prashastis" of the Bengal school. Bengal is expert in the art of propaganda which is carried on by its agents in and outside India through lectures, radio-talks and articles in the periodicals. The propaganda is carried on vigorously because Bombay has earned the recognition as an independent centre of training in Indian art and has refused to concede to Bengal the claim to all-India leadership in art.

Mr. Haldar sarikes a note of autobiography when he points out "the present writer had the privilege of belonging to this first group of artist-fraternity" gathered by Dr. Abanindra Nath Tagore. He refers to Raja Ravivarma and completes his list of modern painters with Dr. Rabindra Nath Tagore who, he says, "took up painting pictures in sur-realist style in the late age of seventy." Mr. Haldar does not indicate the actual contribution made by these two artists to modern Indian painting. There are artists of abilities in Bombay who are widely known for their original and outstanding contribution to Indian art, but since Bombay is an eyesore to Bengal they do not deserve any reference by a member of the artist—fraternity collected by Dr. Tagore.

A STRIKING CONTRAST

The Bengal school, in the words of Mr. Haldar was founded with the object of "picking up the broken threads of Indian artistic tradition." Its object was revival and not revitalisation of India's art-traditions. It logically started with and also stopped at the Mogul school. It thus resorted to miniature painting and missed mural decoration—the main tradition of the country. The consequences of such an erroneous beginning were brought home to Bengal some years ago when the four miniaturists, who executed murals in the India House in London had to work for one year in the Royal College of Art as they had little idea of large mural painting—their practice having been confined to small Mogul paintings.

Bombay has gone to the very root of the resources of India's art-traditions. The Sir J. J. School of Art was the first to give to the world the faithful and authentic copies of the Ajanta 'Frescoes', and it started training in Indian art with Ajanta as its basis. The special class of mural decoration was opened in it in 1920. The murals executed by the students at New Delhi furnish a clear evidence of the soundness of training imparted to them by the school. Nitalisation of the mural traditions is a distinct and distinctive contribution of Bombay to modern Indian painting.

The school has asserted its individuality as an independent centre of training in Indian art. It has built its own traditions and has developed upward trends in the Indian section, mural decoration class and craft work. It claims to its credit a brilliant record of achievements which is not backed up by the art of propaganda in the Bengali fashion. But the school has not rested on its oars. It has played a conspicuous and important role in shaping of the current trends of Indian art.

PROGRESSIVE TRENDS

The students have grasped the elementary lesson that art to be creative must be progressive. They are boldly facing the stern realities and actualities of contemporary life and are in a position to teach a much needed lesson to the other provinces that the traditional technique can without violation of its integrity, be adjusted to the portrayal of the current events of life. Bombay is marching onwards and is, whether Mr. Haldar and his artist fraternity acknowledge it or not, abreast of the other provinces including Bengal.

Mr. Haldar finds it "extremely difficult to analyse the various techniques and styles of different schools of modern painting in India." The current trends of art are, probably for the same reason, omitted from the biographical sketch of his school. The credit of the development of the indigenous traditions goes to Bombay and not to Bengal which is satisfied with the vainglory of the priority of leadership of the revivalistic movement. The exhibition of contemporary Indian art and crafts organised by the School of Art, Bombay, in the first week of last March demonstrated Indian art which is progressive—which is worth the times. It was in a striking contrast to the exhibition of the revivalistic and static art of the artists and students of Shantiniketan held in the preceding week as a part of the Tagore week celebrations. The two exhibitions which came off with a brief interval convinced the impartial observers that Bombay is marching onwards.

But Mr. Haldar's method of counting the progress of art is quite different and is easily inferred from his statement "most of the Provincial Government schools af art in India have got his disciples as their heads." The only major province which is standing on its own legs and which has challenged the divine prerogative of Bengal to shape the destinies of the country's art is Bombay; and to that extent the progress of Bengal is evidently impeded. The Bengal school, egoistically observes Mr. Haldar, has grown to a family of three generations. It will not accept the undisguised truth that its art is still in its first generation which seems to enjoy unusual longevity.

HONOUR TO A MASTER

Professor Deodhar's School of Indian Music should be congratulated on the successful organisation of a music function on last Sunday in honour of Mridangacharya Pandit Makhanlalji. It did honour to the master who deserves to be honoured. Goswami Shri Dikshit Maharaj, who is a well known scholar of music, presided over the function. He paid a warm tribute to Makhanlalji for his mastery over mridanga and strongly pleaded for the propagation of classical music and for safeguarding the same against the aggression of the light and cheap varieties.

The demonstration of "Chautal" in its complex and elaborate technique by Pandit Makhanlalji was highly appreciated by the audience. Equally interesting was vocal music—Dhruvapads and Dhamars by Pandit Laxmanprasadji—who is an able exponent of the Vaishnava school of classical music. It gave full scope to Makhanlalji to emphasise mridanga as an indispensable accompaniment to the music of high classical order. The music in the brief function was a serious art and not the travesty which has grown as a fashion in some of the aristocratic circles.

The mridanga ranks as an important instrument of the classical variety. It is difficult to learn and much more difficult to master, and for the same reason it is confronted with the danger of sliding in the oblivion and finding a place in the museums as an object of antiquity and curiosity. The class of the master-players like Makhanlalji is dwindling down through want of appreciation. It is not yet too late to endeavour to reinstate the mridanga in its legitimate place in the North Indian music The All-India Radio considers itself as the saviour of Indian music. It is still trumpeting the dismissal of the harmonium from its studios as its brilliant achievement. But has it adopted any measures to popularise the difficult instruments like mridanga, vina and sarod? The department ought to engage one competent mridanga-player for every station and thus induce the younger generation of instrumentalists to specialise in mridanga.

A RIGHT NOTE

While emphasising, in a recent interview at Madras, the necessity of complete collaboration between all the major communities in India the Hon. Sir Sultan Ahmed, Member for Information and Broadcasting, recommended a review of India's history with reference to the Hindu and Muslim collaboration in scientific, literary and cultural fields such as advancement of music, painting, poetry and architecture. The communal and cultural unity through art was achieved by India because art was of high order and was not subordinated to politics, and that unity still subsists under the surface of the political and communal divergences.

Art functions as a unifying force only when it is esteemed and exploited as a vital necessity of life and is punctiliously kept at the highest level of its development. To-day it is treated as a triviality and is assigned no importance as a factor in social economy. Degradation of standards is the inevitable consequence if art is detached from life and is not exploited for what it is worth. Traditional architecture which symbolises the unity of Indian life has been swept off its feet by the exotic forms. Music is still lingering as a cultural link between the various communities, but it is also losing its importance and influence as such.

What steps do the official and non-official agencies interested in communal unity propose to take to enable arts like music and architecture to achieve communal collaboration? The radio is a powerful medium for radiation of music, but it has not assigned to classical music its privileged place in the programmes. The Hon. Sir Sultan Ahmed has, no doubt, struck the right note. He should formulate a scheme of music in order to achieve the end he has in view. He has sufficient power to raise music to its classical level and release it on the Air as a great unifying force.

FILM AND WOMEN

An interesting question concerning Gujarat which is being discussed on the radio and also in some periodicals is "why should the Gujrati women not accept the film as a career"? The advocates of the screen have omitted the professional stage for obvious reasons. The film has been hailed as a respectable institution and is also sought after for self-glorification by some of the literary high brows who have been denouncing the professional stage as a "vulgar institution" without any experience of its environments and working. Art as a career for women deserves consideration by those who are interested in social progress.

Those who aspire to take to art as a career ought to be artists by temperament and training. Physical beauty or social status is not an artistic qualification. It is no use putting the cart before the horse. The beginning should, in the case of Gujarat, be made by making arts like music, dance and acting of high standards accessible to women and also men—and by opening institutions of training for the gifted. The standards of art which are current in Gujarat are amateurish and sophisticated. What is the percentage of the young ladies who have undergone thorough training in the classical music? There will, of course, be several who are experts in 'Tagorean music.'

A. R. P. DEMONSTRATIONS

Artist—O. C. Rodrigues, School of Art

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China Looks Forward!

The John Day Publishing Co. has just published an English translation of Dr. Sun Fo's Chinese volume: "Chung Kuo Ti Chien Tu" ("The Future of China") entitled "China looks Forward.

Dr. Sun says that the three successive stages of revolution that were to transform China into a modern democracy as thought out by Dr. Sun Yat-sen in 1905 were: firstly a military government; secondly, tutelage government; thirdly, constitutional democracy. According to Dr Sun, China is now in the second stage, and that the period of Party tutelage under the Kuomintang leadership which began with the re-organization of the National Government in 1928 has, despite shortcomings done great things for the country.

He continues: "The first of the good things....is the growing power of national consciousness and the national solidarity of our people.... Our friends abroad sometimes can not understand how the Chinese people can hold on against such overwhelming odds for so long, resisting the total might of our enemy....The truth, I think, lies in the inherent greatness of the Chinese people roused to consciousness by the national revolution and inspired with the faith and hope of a bright future.....

"Inspite of war the Chinese Government has done wonders in promoting and spreading public education throughout the country. Colleges and universities were moved bodily from great cities and coastal areas to remote upcountry vastness in the west and south-west. The adult illiteracy is being tackled with a view to its eventual liquidation. In the four and a half years since 1939, some 1 400,000 persons have gone through special training courses in training establishments operated by central, provincial and local authorities.....

"Another good thing that these years of tutelage have developed is the complete working out of a new system of local self-government.... The new system was embodied in a new set of regulations published by the government in September, 1939 It has now been in force for 4 yars. Of the 1,469 hsien (local self-government units) located in the 18 provinces in free China 944 of them have been reorganized under the new system which is 64 p.c. of the total area. Under the new system each village and town is to have a 'middle of school." In the hsien enumerated 21,306 such middle schools have been established. Each hsien is to have a health centre; 638 hsien health centres have been established. This system of local self-government is a foundation upon which the constitutional democracy in China will be built. Much work remains to be done; and diverse difficult and vexed problems have to be adequately worked out before its success can be claimed. It presents a great promise for future.

"This policy of the Kuomintang is to develop corps of trained and qualified personnel to fill elective officers in the hierarchy of local government. In /other words, the goal for our immediate political evolution may be summed up in a slogan: "Democracy and efficiency must be achieved simultaneously."

Dr. Sun criticizes the Kuomintang for the "die-hard attitude" of some party men who wish to prolong the period of tutelage to build up an unshakeable political machine. He says: "To be really successful the constitutional democracy must emerge from the present party trusteeship There can be no really democratic government in China if the party in power should hang on to power indefinitely without reference to the wishes and desires of the people. Such an attitude has been responsible for the failure of Kuomintang to achieve greater results in the political development of the nation during the past decade and a half."—China Information Bulletin.

STORIES OF THE DOWN-TRODDEN

KADAVANAN KANKU: (A collection of Gujarati short stories) By Bakoolesh. Published by Padma Publications Ltd., Laxmi Bldg., Sir P. M. Rd., Fort, Bombay. Pages 212. Price Rs. 3/-.

The book is indeed a valuable addition to the rich story literature in which Gujarat abounds. Here in the thirteen stories are presented with warmth, sympathy and understanding, the down-trodden and the exploited.

The stories pulsate with life as is lived from day to day on city footpaths, bars, brothels, chawls and slums. The characters are all living and though dubbed as 'loafers' and vagabonds, exhibit that facet of humanity which restores our faith in it.

The stories are different from the usual trend in short story literature of Gujarati. The language does lack polish and the atmosphere sometimes creates monotony. Cigars, women and wine predominate all stories and we feel like asking the author to turn his creative mind in the other direction as well.

All said and done, the collection is a definite contribution to the Short Story Literature in Gujarati, being unusual, novel and lively if not lovely.

RATIONING OF FOOD

FOOD RATIONING AND SUPPLY, 1943-44. League of Nations Publication, 1944: II.A.3. Price: Paper Rs. 3-6-0.

This comprehensive study of the food situation throughout the world brings up to date and expands the study on "Wartime Rationing and Consumption" which was published by the League of Nations in 1942. It describes, first, the food rations in effect in the various countries, secondly, the conditions of health and mortality existing among the civilian populations, and thirdly, the supplies of food available in various areas at the end of the fourth year of war.

Food rationing in Germany and German-occupied Europe is treated in considerable detail with tables giving the rations for various classes of the population by age, sex and occupation (light, heavy and very heavy workers), the calorie intake provided by these rations in relation to prewar consumption and nutritional needs and the proportions of various nutritional elements which they contain. Conditions are shown to vary widely, from Germany and Bulgaria where calorie consumption appears to be as great or greater than before the war, to Poland, Jugoslavia, Greece and occupied Russia, in parts of which actual famine has occurred. Everywhere the privation has fallen primarily on the poorer people of the cities. The study describes the rationing system of the United Kingdom, Switzerland and Sweden where there are no limitations on the total consumption of calories because of the existence of certain ration-free foods, and gives such facts as are available with regard to the Middle and Far East. In general, it is pointed out, the food situation in Europe improved in 1943, the calorie content of the rations in most countries having been raised, while the desperate conditions in Greece were alleviated with the arrival of international relief supplies. In India the Bengal famine was overcome by the end of the year.

The improvement in food consumption in German-dominated Europe in 1943 is attributed to better grain harvests estimated to have reached 90 per cent of the pre-war average. The potato crop was poor, however, and the output of animal foodstuffs continued to decline. As the Continent is seriously short of fertilizers, draught power and man-power, and its productive equipment is deteriorating, the food production will tend to worsen the longer the war lasts. The United Kingdom, thanks to increased mechanization and intensive cultivation of an increased acreage under tillage, can now supply two-thirds of her own current food consumption. Similarly in the U.S.S.R. considerable areas of previously uncultivated land have been brought under cultivation and as a large part of the grain area invaded by the enemy was recovered in time to be sown to winter crops last autumn, and the additional areas recovered during the winter will be available for spring sowing. improved supplies are in prospect for 1944-45 consumption. In the Americas and Australia the total wheat harvest of 1943 showed a substantial decline from the high levels of the preceding years which had resulted in an unprecedented carry-over of nearly 1,700 million bushels. With the increased utilization of wheat for feed and for producing industrial alcohol, this carry-over will be greatly reduced by the end of the current season, but assuming unchanged net exports to the areas supplied in 1942-43 a surplus of nearly one billion bushels above normal working stocks will probably remain available as a reserve for relief purposes.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

Poland And Russia

POLAND AND RUSSIA by Dr. J. Weyers THE GROWTH OF POLISH DEMOCRACY By William J. Rose. Prices not stated.

These are two of a series of pamphlets issued by Indo-Polish Library. They were first printed in Great Britain and have now been republished in this country. The object of the Indo-Polish Library is "to show India to Poland and Poland to India." Indians particularly interested in Poland and the Polish question will find useful material in these pamphlets.

A SHORT HISTORY OF CHINESE CIVILIZATION, by Tsui Chi, Putnam, dol 4.00.

Well-written, readable, concise, this book provides a good background of knowledge for the average person who wishes to learn something of the history and culture of China. The narrative begins back amid the legends and stories of pre-historic times, and brings the reader up through the cycles of splender and decadence to the present. Informative maps and tables listing the dynasties and important events of recent times are found at the end of the book. (Worldover Press.)

Children's Own Corner

Conducted by

BALKAN-JI-BARI — THE ALL-INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

My dear Sisters and Brothers,

"Inqlab Zindabad!"—And as the children came file by file on the stage—in dresses of farmers, blacksmiths, merchants, students, pleaders, doctors and almost all professionalists—as well as in dresses of Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs, Parsis, Harijans, Christians and almost all communities—for it was an invitation to everyone—invitation to join the battle for Victory, now or never—invitation to win complete independence, "Purna Swaraj"—the whole hall resounded with the echo of the burden of their song—"Inqlab Zindabad!"—and one felt that these our warriors will surely one day win the freedom of our Motherland!

That was one of the items of the Variety Entertainment Concert, arranged in aid of Shree Kasturba Gandhi National Memorial Fund, by Marine Lines Balkanji-Bari branch of the All-India Children's Association on last Sunday evening, before a packed house, at the St. Xavier's High School Hall, Dhobi Talao. There were many persons who came for the tickets later, but as all the seats were reserved and occupied, they had to return disappointed. And those who were inside the hall were simply dumb-founded, fully attentive to the movements and happenings on the stage.

* * *

The programme began with the "Prayer Dance" by Behn Tarla Shukla—and what a serene atmosphere it had already produced in the audience! Then there were dramatic performances by the Companions and Members of the Bari, full of meaning—which proved how education can be imparted through entertainment, according to the motto of our Association. Besides there were song-items by the elder-outsiders—well-known singers, such as Shri Pahari Sanval, Shri Umedbhai Maniyar and Shri Vaju Kotak. Behn Nalini Parekh's "Peacock Dance" too was wonderful!

And when the curtain was raised after the interval, what was this whirlwind visible on the stage? Behn Jailbharati Upadhyaya, of the Khar Balkan-ji-Bari, had started her "Vayu Nritya,"—and you could feel the "Vayu" atmosphere created all around. In a simple khaddar dress, this little girl of about ten-eleven years appeared Wind personified. Of course the Vrandavadan (Orchestra), the Raas the Garbi and the Garba are my favourites always: But here they were par excellence, and those who witnessed the show will bear with me that what I say is not in the least exaggeration!

Behn Jailbharati Upadhyaya in her "Vayu" dance.

Behn Tarla Shukla who began with "Prarthna" dance.

* * *

Shri Bhulabhai J. Desai, who presided on the occasion, expressed great admiration for the efforts of the young ones to contribute their humble mite towards a noble cause. He stressed the need for the education of children through their mother tongue, and he praised the work that Balkan-ji-Bari was silently doing in supplementing the children's home and school activities, and by trying to "make them as happy as possible."

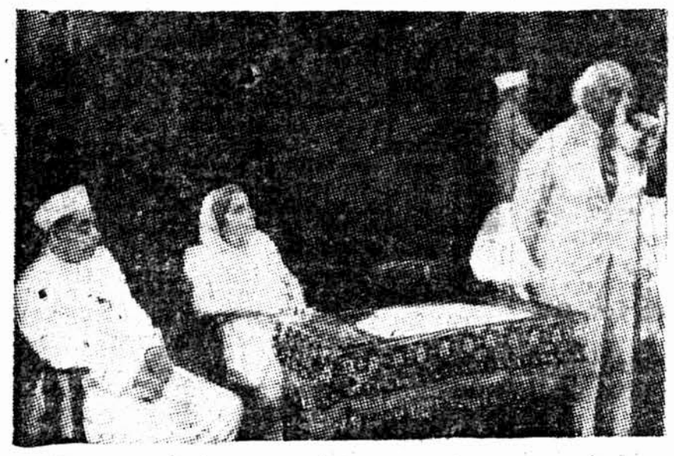
Shri B. G. Kher, President of the Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari, wrote a message from Pandharpur, wishing the show success. Shri Abid Ali Jaferbhai, Vice-President, welcomed the guests. Shri Ramesh Sheth and Kumari Kusum Sheth, Joint Secretaries of Marine Lines Balkan-ji-Bari, read the report and thanked the various helpers respectively. A sum of about Rs. 2.500 was announced as the income from sale of tickets for the concert

* * *

All Branches of the Balkan-ji-Bari are requested to send their collections for the Kasturba Gandhi National Memorial Fund to the Secretary-in-charge, c/o "Gulistan", Khar—Bombay 21, by 1st September at the latest, without fail.

All Good Wishes from
Your loving Dada

"GULISTAN", Khar—Bombay 21.



Shri Bhulabhai delivering his presidential speech. —On his right are Lady Masani, Vice-President, B. P. Balkan-ji-Bari and Shri Kantilal Ishwarlal.

Some of the Balkan-ji-Bari children dancing a "Garbi"—With their variety programme items, they simply enchanted the whole audience.

The LAST PAGE

Conducted by CHRONICLER

The March Of Time!

The editors of "Life" and "Time" have great pleasure in presenting their new feature, "British Imperialism", produced under the direct supervision and guidance of Mr. Henry Luce, the Chief Editor of "Time" and "Life" and an avowed friend of freedom, and Mrs. Clare Boothe Luce, Congresswoman who is ever championing the cause of the underprivileged and the oppressed of the earth.

Time marches on—and so does British Imperialism! In this film we show the world how the British Raj has given the Indian people "peace security and life".

Here are exclusive "scoop" shots taken by March of Time cameramen in India to illustrate this triple blessing of Imperialism.

Peace? Look at this Muslim cemetery with its rows of whitewashed graves. How peaceful they look in the tropical sunlight. And here is the cremation-ground where the Hindus burn their dead. The smoke curls up peacefully towards the blue sky above as the soul ascends to achieve "Nirvana" Yes, there is peace in this country.

Security? Look how secure are these prison walls, how strong the iron bars! Within are kept—in perfect security!—a number of India's best and most beloved sons and daughters. Far from the madding crowd, safe from the marauders and thugs and robbers among their countrymen they live here, safe and secure, month after month, year after year. They are known as "security" prisoners—for they are lodged in jails in the interests of their own security!

Life? In this benevolent Empire the average Indian gets no less than 26 years of it. Just think of it—26 years or 312 months or over ten thousand days or 600 thousand hours, of life! What if the average Briton or American lives up to be 50 or an Australian even more. Slow and steady progress is the British Empire's ideal—and in a couple of hundred years, the average Indian may have actually 27 years of life! Ah, life—it is to be seen everywhere in this wonderful empire. Look at that corpse lying on a pavement in Calcutta—a shrunken, ugly corpse. But it is not a corpse—there is life yet in the body, reduced to this state by starvation but living all the same. Or look at that howling infant trying to awaken his mother who will be asleep for ever. The mother is dead. But what of it. There is life still in the child—life given to him and his country by. . . .

It is difficult to catalogue all the blessings of the British Raj in a small two-reeler film. But here are a few flashes. Look at this mighty roaring, modern industrial city—and the slums! Look at the "greatest irrigation system in the world"—and the poorest peasants in the world! Look at these schools and colleges and universities—training thousands of young Indians to be Havildar Clerks on a salary of 10 dollars a month! Look at these wonderful hospitals—and these million villages which have no hospitals.

Need we adduce more evidence to prove that the British Empire is a "pattern of co-operation between nations without the sacrifice of sovereignty"?

Time marches On!

★

Tagore Biography

In town this week is Anil Chanda, the pleasant-mannered, youthful-looking Principal of the Vishwabharati (Tagore's University at Shantiniketan). A brilliant economist in his own rights, Anil Chanda was Secretary to the poet for nearly ten years and can relate many memorable anecdotes from the great Gurudeva's life.

Talking to him I expressed my surprise that no one seemed to have published—or even started work on—a full-fledged biography of Rabindranath Tagore though millions were waiting to read it. He replied that it was too early yet. The memory of the beloved poet was too near to be objectively evaluated. Time alone will provide the right perspective. We Indians, said Anil Chanda, make bad biographers. Being subjective and sentimental we are liable to hero-worship, thus losing the detachment and objectivity so essential for a biographer.

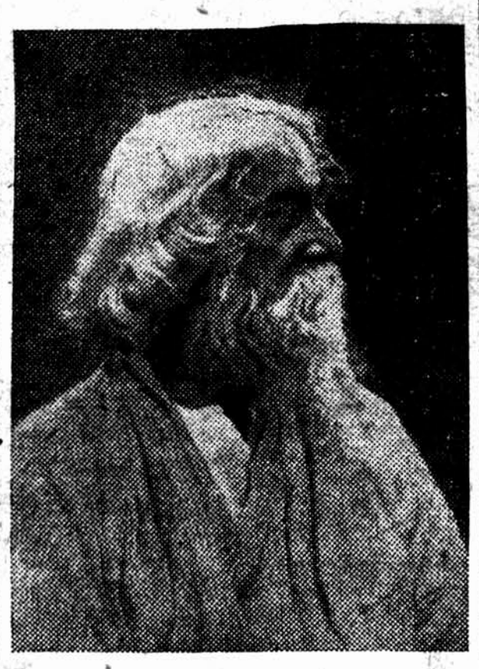
At any rate, he revealed, a number of people are already at work sorting, arranging and editing the mass of material that would ultimately provide the basis for a full-length biography. Some volumes of the poet's letters have already appeared in Bengali and more are being edited. The work on an English edition of selected letters is also in progress—containing correspondence with such world-famous figures as Romain Rolland, Yeats and Einstein. This volume, when published would be welcomed and cherished all the world over—from Soviet Union to the United States.

The complete biography itself, however, will take many more years to be completed. "After all", said Anil Chanda, "it took the poet eighty years to live his rich, eventful life. It should take at least eight years for someone to chronicle it."

★

Sunday Morning Soviet Film Shows

Once upon a time no Soviet films were allowed to be imported into India. To-day, thanks to one of the rather welcome contradictions of the war, we are able to



TAGORE
Why no biography yet?

see a new Soviet film every Sunday morning.

The local 'Friends of the Soviet Union' Association is doing a splendid job by arranging these Sunday morning shows at the Roxy which are fast becoming a highly popular weekly feature. Not only the Russophiles but also the film artists, technicians and serious students of cinema are flocking to these shows regularly for this is a long sought-after opportunity to study the celebrated Russian film technique.

"The Childhood of Maxim Gorky", "She Defends Her Country", "General Suvorov"—these are some of the finest specimens of filmcraft one can get from anywhere in the world, besides being excellent examples of the socialist art which looks at life squarely in the face.

Friends who have seen "She Defends Her Country" found the Hollywood "For Whom The Bell Tolls" unreal, superficial and only pretty-pretty by comparison. And "General Suvorov" (being shown this Sunday morning) is a model of how a historical picture should be made from a progressive, democratic angle.

It is worth while joining the F. S. U. to be able to see all these films.

By the way, "Childhood of Maxim Gorky" is being shown at Kohinoor Cinema, Dadar on Tuesday 22nd at 10 a.m in aid of the Kasturba Memorial Fund. This is a doubly attractive opportunity which should not be missed at any cost.

★

Fall Of An Idol

Among film folk, tall, handsome Prithviraj Kapur has the reputation of being a puritanical "gentleman"—to the point of being a bore as all "ideal characters"—particularly "ideal husbands"—always are!

But lately it has been observed that after nearly fifteen years of stage and screen work, Prithviraj has suddenly acquired an interest in girls—pretty girls, to be exact!

The facts of the case, as reported, are that this well-known star has been seen positively ogling at every girl he passes in the street, in a bus or in a cinema lobby. As a result, some girls are feeling flattered, others are feeling annoyed and provoked. His fans are beginning to be disillusioned about their idol.

★

In Search Of "Shakuntala"

Confronted with these charges Prithviraj confessed his "guilt" to the "Chronicler" who buttonholed him after a Russian film show.

"So you do plead guilty?" I asked loudly, mischievously hoping that Mrs. Prithviraj was listening to the conversation.

"Yes, I do."

"Any extenuating circumstances?"

Which was an unwise question on my part to ask. For it set Prithviraj talking about his favourite vice—the newly-started Prithvi Theatre. It was an hour before he stopped for breath. (I missed my lunch—but that is another, more painful, story). It would fill several Last Pages to give a verbatim report of all he said, so a brief summary would do.

The Theatre has been Prithviraj's not-so-secret ambition—though he won fame and fortune on the screen. So, last year he decided to put in whatever money he could save from his film contracts to build a modern, progressive theatre. Not a building but an institution—a new histrionic tradition. Thus Prithvi Theatre was launched and it was decided that the first play to be staged would be Kalidasa's "Shakuntala" rendered into Hindustani by Pandit Betab, the well-known playwright. Prithviraj would play Dushyant, K. N. Singh, popular screen actor, would be Kanva The rest of the cast has been selected, rehearsals are going on, a staff of 36 is drawing salaries for nearly three months. But there is one little snag.

It might be possible to play "Hamlet" without the Prince of Denmark, but how can one stage "Shakuntala" without Shakuntala? That is Prithviraj's problem that keeps him awake at nights. He has not been able to find a girl with reasonably good looks and histrionic ability to play the title-role. Hence his newfound interest in girls in the hope that some day, somewhere he might find Shakuntala walking on the street or hanging on to an over-crowded bus or just waiting in a queue—waiting for Dushyant?

Last heard of Prithviraj was hopefully focussing his eyes on a couple of WACS.

Moral: If you want to take interest in girls, start early in life.

Anyway, girls with ambitions of rising to Stardom, here is your chance.

HUSBAND HENRY & MRS. LUCE
Friends of freedom or apologists of Imperialism?

★

Talking About Books

One way—and an excellent one—of helping the Kasturba Memorial Fund is to purchase your copy (or copies) of "SATI KASTURBA", the memorial volume on the great little lady, compiled by Mr. R. K. Prabhu and published by Hind Kitabs, 267 Hornby Road, Bombay! Entire proceeds from sale of this book are to go to the Kasturba Fund. So, here's your chance to get a good book and at the same time help a good cause. Price is only Re. 1/4.

I learn that Hind Kitabs are the lucky publishers to secure the much-coveted book, "INDIA & CHINA" by Sir Radha Krishnan. The volume which will be out sometime in September contains Professor Radhakrishnan's lectures on Indo-Chinese relations delivered in Chungking during his recent visit to China. A part of the book is devoted to his impressions of China at war.

The same firm is bringing out another interesting little volume—"MAHATMA and other potms" by Professor Humayun Kabir, the well-known young nationalist intellectual of Bengal. It is a collection of 33 of his best poems in English—two being on Gandhiji and Rabindranath Tagore.

Padmas' have announced a second edition of Mrs. Krishna Hutheesing's autobiography, "WITH NO REGRETS", which is in the nature of a chronicle of the great Nehru family. In Padmas' latest catalogue, one can read the glowing tribute that Dr. Lin Yutang has paid to this book.

Poet Kaikini sends me a copy of the fourth edition of his bitter and brilliant poem "TO EUROPA" (Padmas, As. 12) which is now dedicated to "The Man Among Men, The Warrior of Warriors, Hater of War, Herald of Peace and Goodwill, MAHATMA GANDHI." Reviewing it, I had once written: "It is an indictment in blank verse....an indictment of European imperialism.. when even a poet hits back, it hurts." To risk a pun, one might now say that when a poet hits back (instead of singing of roses and nightingales) it becomes a hit!

★

When Right Is Right!

The left no longer is right—so far as our friends the Communists are concerned!

The "Worldover Press" sends us the following dispatch from Mexico:—

Mexican Communists here, as in the United States, are discarding old labels for new of a less revolutionary and more "respectable" sort. Recently, leaders of the Communist Party of Mexico sent up trial ballons in the form of articles in the Left press, suggesting that the organization should now take the name of the Socialist Party of Mexico. After the conference at Teheran, the spokesmen say, the thing to do is to cease opposition to capitalism, but to concentrate on winning the war and the organization of the world without economic struggles.

"Cells," declare the preliminary statements, "are the expression of work along conspiratorial lines. . . ."

The Comintern is dissolved. The American Communist Party has undergone reincarnation. The Mexican Communist Party may now call itself the Socialist Party. At this rate the C. P. I. might become the C. S. P.—Karl Marx forbid!

EVE HITS BACK

Man Wants His Wife To Be A Magnifying Mirror—To Reflect His Figure Twice Its Natural Size!

By Miss M. D. C.

This week we publish the first of a number of articles we have received on the question posed by the article "Marriage of Two Intellects" published by us two weeks ago.

Miss M. D. C. certainly manages to hit the masculine ego at one or two rather vulnerable spots.

More articles on this subject will appear in our forthcoming issues.

"Men are what they always were." If men acknowledge intellect or artistic genius in women it is to recapture it for the male by pronouncing these geniuses masculine! All the high and idealistic talk of an intellectual man prefering the wife to be on the same level is just bunkum. For an hour or two its fine but for a life-time, No. Men would have to be constantly on the alert—mentally. "Have I made a Blunder? Perhaps she must be laughing up her sleeves at me". The masculine vanity just cannot stand that.

MAN'S MAGNIFYING MIRROR

Women have served all these centuries as looking-glasses possessing magic powers of reflecting the figure of man at twice its natural size. And this seems to explain how restless men are under women's criticism, how impossible it is for her to say this book is bad, this picture is no good, without giving far more pain than a man would who gave the same criticism. For if she begins to tell the truth the figure in the looking-glass shrinks. How is he to go on writing books, making speeches unless he can see himself at breakfast and dinner at least twice the size he really is? The looking-glass vision is of supreme importance because it stimulates the nervous system. Take it away and the man may die like "the drug fiend deprived of cocaine."

AN INDIAN'S DILEMMA

As we all know only 5 per cent—not quite sure of the exact percentage—of India's population is literate. Girls going up for further studies, rather devoting themselves to intellectual pursuits, is even now not encouraged. They may get too high ideas, so says an average parent. I am not talking about the girls who go to colleges just to acquire a degree and to see if any male is likely to fall for their charms.

Sometimes the parents themselves like that their girls should go to college not for getting more into the head but "she has just passed her matric or Cambridge she is too young to be bothered by household worries. Let her go to college she'll get to know men and perhaps find one for herself!" This is not just imaginings but many a time have I heard the above sentence. If this sham hypocrisy that surrounds our so-called Society be removed then one would hear it oftener.

"PURDAH OF CONVENTIONALITY"

Though none of us observe purdah now, what about the "Purdah of conventionality" in which we are muffled? To some of you girls who are unfettered by social shackles this might sound far fetched. But I want to give the view-point of an average Indian girl. We can distemper our faces with liquid powder, paint it with rouge and lipstick but we cannot talk with an intelligent man—in fact any man! As D. F. Karaka says, "Even among the enlightened people there is a tendency that if a young girl and a man are seen about frequently together an engagement is predicted." A girl cannot even talk to a man of another community—though he may be married already!

I am not citing an extreme case but this is actually what happens in so many different Indian homes. When the parents are broadminded enough not to mind, then the "Keepers of our Morals" raise a hue and a cry! Oh, there are so many things which simply make us more sceptical about their being followed. Surely intellect is not the monopoly of one community or even one nationality. Verily, Mrs. Pandit is right when she says, "Tradition dies hard and the world moves slowly but slower still is the progress of human thought!"

Now if a person's intellect is to be developed he or she must meet different people. For a man there are no hard and fast rules but what about a girl? No wonder men say that women are not intellectually of the same standards as themselves. How is it possible under this "rigour of orthodoxy"?

ENTER MISS SOCIETY

As is the case all over the world a brain full of intellect does not mean a pocket full of money. In many cases the man can barely support himself leave aside a wife. Ever since a girl is so high it is dinned into her ears that "eligible men are scarce." The girls now realize that if a man has good brains they (the brains) can be of good commercial value with the influence of an uncle who is a mill-owner or a cousin who enjoys a good fat salary being a highly placed government official! The government wants young men to do their publicity job!

As soon as the girls get to know that there is an intelligent man on the market there is planning amongst the strategists. Who will get him? There follow a series of bridge parties and dinners in the honour of the selected victim till the fish is finally caught! The girl may have been piqued by the unconscious aloofness of the man. Being absorbed in the intellectual pursuits he is unaware and indifferent but this very quality makes the girl more determined. He sees her in her full war paint, the battery of her charms turned full at him, the artificial lights and subtle flattery do the rest! It is not long before he succumbs. Poor chap! Perhaps he showed his willingness to be caught! Anyway the fish has landed! The masculine vanity is flattered by this homage. It goes to his head, and when he wakes up it is to the sound of the knell toling "You are tied for life"! Of course, one comes across men of high intellect who see through this game but they are cynics and remain bachelors!!

Now let us look at the other side of the picture. The girl who has to work for her living. Naturally she comes into contact with all sorts of different people. She may meet a clever man and talk with him. This is not allowed! I mean all sorts of wrong construction are put on her perfectly innocent behaviour.

PITY THE WOMAN

Often do men feel sorry for the intelligent man who has married a fool. But how many of us have felt the spark of pity for the woman who has married her inferior (intellectually)? None or very few. For as Adler says "That is not to say that girls who have disinclination for marriage do not want to be married, for in our culture not to be married is a sign of defeat!" So the woman marries and repents the rest of her life! Poor soul!

Lastly, I agree with Leibnitz who was of opinion that whether a man or a woman should marry or not requires the consideration of a lifetime!! So all those who are ready to take the plunge, first think and then tie yourselves for life—I beg your pardon—till the divorce is granted!!

A SHORT STORY

LINDA

By C. R. MANDY

The hour before sunset in Bombay is distinctive and enchanting. It is essentially the dog-boys' and the ayahs' hour. Cool sea breezes then blow in across the maidans and the populace emerges, with a renewal of sap, as it were, to 'eat the air.' At the Gateway of India the masonry is still heated from the day's fierce furnace of sunlight and the vendors of coconut milk ply prosperously amongst the throng gathered together in the shadow of the great archway. There the passing show is in full swing. One sees a motley procession—quainty-bearded Bohra merchants followed by ultra-servile wives in purdahshin garments; tall broad Hadramautis who walk proudly like ships asail on the Great Sea, importunate boot-cleaning chokras and massage-wallahs who utter throaty esoteric cries; elderly Parsees, with an overweening capacity for browsing in the gentle, absent-minded manner of kine, and Tommies loudly exchanging reminiscences....

The dog-boys lead their parade at this hour. Their charges, for the most part, are patently bored and wearied after the day's heat.

Adachsund and an alsatian exchange discreet compliments while their custodians volubly discuss the pros and cons of a passing ayah. A bull-terrier snarls belligerently at the leprous calves of a beggar.

The sea breeze freshens, carrying with it the cadence of children's laughter, clear and delicate as glass..

* * *

It was particularly hot that day and Miriam's mother suggested after tea that I should go up to the roof of the flats for some fresh air, which was a polite way of indicating that she was exhausted by Miriam and that I, as a good Samaritan, should escort the child roofwards so that she, Miriam's mother, could be left in peace to finish the article on Charles Boyer which was engrossing her so deeply. I was not unwilling to undertake the task for I felt myself capable of engaging Miriam who, aged six, was pretty and tolerably responsive to the most feeble and infantile of my efforts to amuse her. I was not, however, prepared for the sight which met us on the roof. A bevy of Miriam's playmates—rampant as young colts—stood there expectantly. There were four of them —Hilla, a long-nosed, gawky, Parsee girl, Hamish McCrea, a robust, pink-cheeked youth of seven, Fatty, a plain, nondescript little girl with obvious gland trouble, and Linda.

Linda was breathtakingly beautiful. A Polish evacuee, she had the startling grace and loveliness of a young doe. Her eyes were abnormally blue, her hair golden as the waning sunlight. Her face, tanned and oval reminded me of a Dulac drawing of a Princess. I guessed she was about Miriam's age. I felt very foolish as I gazed at the group. I thought of Charles Lamb's dictum 'small boys (and, in this case, girls!) are all very well in their own sphere but they are not fit companions for grown people.'

But Hamish was a brick. He addressed me respectfully: "What shall we play, sir?"

That was a poser!

"What about a relay race", I suggested tentatively.

"Goody," cried Fatty exuberantly. Linda was silent.

"All shoes off," shouted Hilla.

"You're running, too, sir, aren't you?" inquired Hamish.

This was more than I expected. The floor of the roof was a shiny mosaic of tiles; it looked slippery. I eyed it dubiously as a non-skater views a rink.

He's got holes in his socks... he won't take off his shoes." shouted Fatty as I despairingly prepared to prevaricate.

"Dont't be rude, Fatty," admonished Hamish, slapping her wide posterior with great relish.

"Hamish, you're hurting. Please don't slap. You left a big bruise yesterday. Ma saw it in the bath—if I told her it was you, you'd catch it on yours."

"Perhaps he's not corns", said Hilla.

This remark gravely offended my vanity. I took off my shoes hastily. A small hole in the sole of my right sock miraculously escaped Fatty's eagle glance. Miriam was the next difficulty. She delivered an ultimatum, pouting delightfully.

"I won't run unless I have a big handicap."

"Give you three yards," said Hamish.

"I want ten yards," said Miriam.

"Don't be silly, Miriam," exclaimed Fatty, "it's only thirty yards there and back."

Miriam was obdurate.

"We'll give you five yards," said Hilla. "That's an awful lot, Miriam —a tortoise could win with that handicap."

"But I'm not a tortoise," retorted Miriam, by now on the verge of tears.

"Come on, be a sport, Miriam. We'll give you six yards."

"No," said Miriam, proceeding, with a gloomy visage, into the corner of the balustrade.

"Sulky face!" taunted Fatty hilariously, and Miriam burst into a Niagara of tears. As her sponsor, I was in an awkward position. I looked for help to Linda who had said nothing as yet.

She smiled back at me with a soft, understanding expression on her face. She seemed more mature and knowledgeable than the others. Her glance conveyed a depth of awareness which I had not encountered before in children of her age. I found it difficult to restrain myself from gazing too openly at her loveliness. She was the embodiment of all that was attractive in the growing spirit.

We lined up for the relay race, leaving Miriam disdainfully aloof in her corner. Fatty, for physical reasons, was unanimcusly chosen as starter, and Linda was my partner at the other end of the terrace.

One ....two ....three ....off ....

I was pleasantly surprised to find the going fairly smooth, thus enabling me to hand my handkerchief to Linda before Hilla could reach Hamish. The latter, with professional aplomb, outstripped Linda on the return journey.

"Another round," cried Fatty.

"No," I protested breathlessly, "you forget I'm no longer as young as I used to be."

Fatty seemed scornful of this euphemism. She sidled up to me with the unbridled arrogance of youth in her brown Eurasian eyes. Her cheeks and thighs and the calves of her legs swelled with superfluous tissue.

"Do you know where babies come from?" she asked, point blank, in a pert tone.

For a moment I was at a loss. There are no gooseberry bushes in Bombay. Then I stammered.

"They're brought by storks in the night."

"Nonsense," said Fatty, "they come from the St. George's Hospital. Linda's mother brought a brand new one home last night. We hope she's not like Linda."

"Not like Linda?" My questioning look was unheeded by Fatty, as Hilla had arrived with a placated Miriam.

"Miriam says she'll play Hunt the Slipper."

Miriam, with the condescension of a rani, seated herself in the circle. There was a good deal of cheating and rough play. Linda participated sedately and appeared to derive great enjoyment from the game. Hamish was finally badly scratched by Hilla.

"I'll get hydrophobia or lockjaw or something from those dirty nails of yours," he muttered, sucking his wrist, with a glance of condemnation in his eyes.

"I'm terribly sorry, Hamish, you know I didn't mean it," said Hilla, contrite and subdued to the point of weeping, "and my nails are awfully clean."

Fatty leant towards me and whispered huskily.

"Hilla's in love with Hamish. She always sits next him in Hunt the Slipper. He doesn't like her nose."

The pleasures of Hunt the Slipper palled.

Miriam addressed me meaningly.

"My supper'll be ready soon."

"All right," I said, "we'll go down now."

I wondered if her mother had finished the article on Charles Boyer.

* * *

I was looking down from the hallway half an hour later when a figure in the window of the opposite block of flats caught my attention. It was Linda. I waved to her and she smiled back immediately. Then she began to move her arms to and fro significantly. And I realised that by this pantomime she was referring to her mother's new baby from the St. George's Hospital. Then she made a gesture with her hands, indicating the infant's size. I laughed; the happiness on her countenance was infectious. In a moment Miriam, inquisitive and a trifle arrogant, was beside me.

"What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at Linda."

"You shouldn't laugh at Linda," said Miriam severely, "she's deaf and dumb."

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Land Of The Lamas

(i) Journey From Calcutta

By KANWAL

We begin this week a series of articles on Tibet, written and illustrated by Kanwal. He is perhaps the only Indian artist who has had an opportunity to visit the Land of the Lamas and his description and sketches will thus be found of great interest.

The author over the Jelap-La pass, 14,400 feet above sea level.

It was early in 1938, that the Bihar and Orissa Research Society decided to send an expedition to Tibet in search of old Sanskrit manuscripts lying in the Tibetan monasteries.

These manuscripts were either carried by the Buddhist preachers, who went to preach Buddhism in Tibet or by those Tibetan monks, who came to study at Nalanda and other universities in India. Most of the manuscripts are written on palm leaves and some are beautifully illustrated with scenes from the life of Buddha.

The funds were poor, so it was to be a small party under the leadership of Shree Rahul Sankrityayan, the well-known Sanskrit scholar. The other members were a photographer, Mr. Fany Mukherjee and a Tibetan scholar, Mr. Ganden Champel Geshe, an incarnation Lama of a monastery in Amdo near the Chinese border. Mr. Abhai Singh Parera, a Buddhist monk from Ceylon, was sent ahead to Lhasa to take permission from the Tibetan Government authorities to copy manuscripts in different monasteries. Mr. Parera had already obtained permission and the party was to start on the 1st of May.

At the last moment it was felt that it was necessary to have an artist in the party to advise them on matters of art, and make sketches where photography was not permissible. This work was entrusted to me and I gladly offered my honorary services to the expedition. But still permission for me to enter Tibet was to be obtained.

The party of three left Calcutta on the 1st of May. I requested my friend, Mr. Fany to keep me informed of the movements of the party and in the meantime I started making preparations.

After crossing the first Himalayan Pass, my friend sent me a telegram informing me to bring sufficient warm clothings and furs and to be careful of dangers to life on the way. A second telegram followed: "Bring sufficient medicines and brandy. Travel carefully". Then came a parcel containing photo films exposed on the way, which I immediately got developed and prints made.

It gave me sufficient idea how the journey was like. The high Himalayan passes and the party making its way through two feet deep snow and then the high tableland of Tibet, with its sacred snow-clad peaks rising from the ground just like the pyramids of Egypt.

My heart was full of joy, but what were those dangers I could not follow. To me everything appeared beautiful and I was waiting more anxiously for the permit. There was no time to exchange many letters as the party was already in Tibet and the letters take so long to reach. I informed my friend telegraphically about the photographic result and a few instructions about exposures and the cleaning of lens from time to time, as in low temperature the lens become foggy very soon.

Now the photographs of the whole route were lying before me, but still there was no news of the permit. I was very much worried over the matter, but I carried on with my preparations. Heavy woollen and fur dresses were made and waterproof covering for everything were prepared. In the 3rd week of May I received a letter from Fany with some instructions about different places and the permit along with it.

Full of joy, I got up with the letter in my hands. There was peculiar movement in my leg. It will not be justified to say that I danced, but I took a flashing swing on my heels and was above the ground for a second or two. So with those Kathak movements, I ran to my mother to give her the great good news. I marked the quickly changing expressions on the struggling rock-like, old face covered with snow-white hair. It was yet another struggle in her life. I marked the snow being melted and her whole face was wet within a minute. For a moment I decided not to go and stood silent. But she wiped her face and smiled. "Come back, my dear child with many paintings and God will be your guide! With these words my mother blessed her youngest child and on the 1st of June I left Calcutta by Darjeeling Mail, and reached Siliguri next morning.

At Siliguri I got into the toy train of the Darjeeling-Himalayan Railway and reached Gellekhola at about 11 A. M. From Gellakhola I hired a car and after an hour's journey over the zig-zag hill road reached Kalimpong. Here I stayed with Mr. Bhajuratna a Nepalese trader, with whom we had deposited our money. Mr. Bhajuratna has several branches in Tibet, so it was advisable to deposit money there, and then realise the amount at different places in Tibet according to necessity.

Mr. Bhajuratna was kind enough to make quick arrangements for my further journey and I left Kalimpong on the 3rd of June, along with a trader, who could speak broken Hindustani.

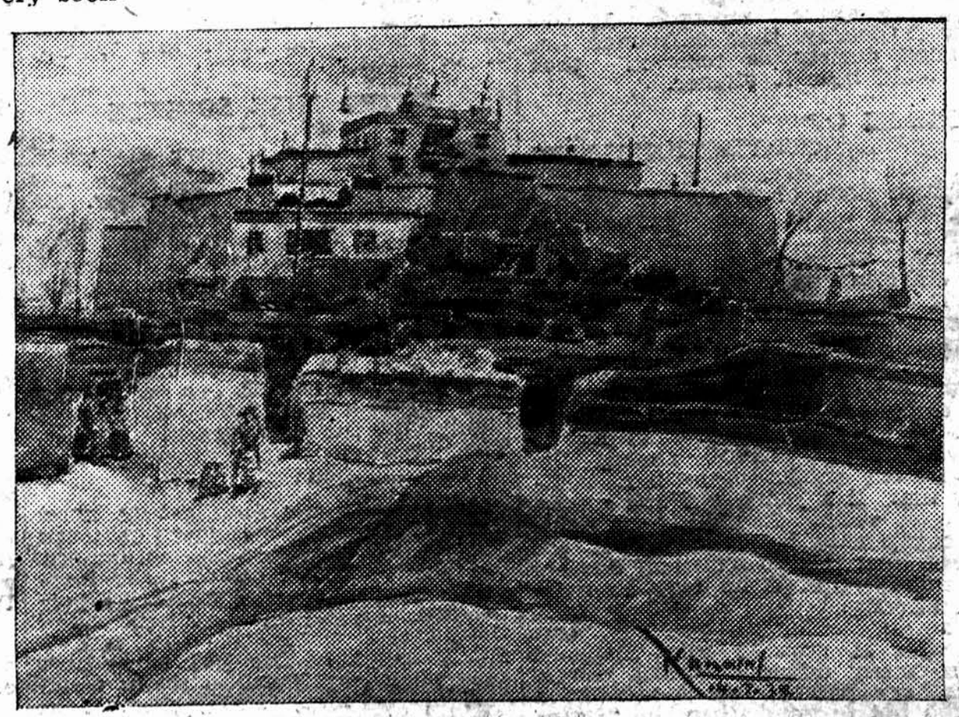
From here onwards it is a different world. The journey is very hard, but the landscape all round is so charming, that one feels much relieved. After two days' journey we entered the most beautiful area of Sikkim, the Buddhist State. Sikkim is perhaps the most beautiful place on earth, and is famous for its variety of flowers and finest snow views. Thousands of sketches could be made in Sikkim alone, but I was rather paralysed to see beauty all round. Afterwards I travelled in Sikkim several times alone and with my wife, and have done a number of sketches, but nothing in my first trip.

The highest pass on this route is Jelap-La Pass, which is 14,400 ft. above sea level. Here the landscape is quite different from the lower valleys. It would not be an exaggeration to say that there is a picture behind every stone. The snow was still lying on the Pass. Just over the Pass my guide gave me a sign to get down from the pony, when he offered prayers to the mountain god, and we then stepped into the land of the Lamas. Beyond Jelap-La we spent a night at the first Tibetan village named Rinchengaon. Next morning, I asked my guide if I could buy some ration for the rest of the journey. Oh, yes, in plenty! he said, and there came a lady with a heap of dried raw meat, some barley flour and a tea pot full of hot Tibetan tea, a peculiar preparation of tea, soda, salt and butter, first boiled and then churned together. It was not my ration for the journey, but my breakfast!

These were all new things to me, but I tried every one of them. Hardly I could bite the raw meat and take a sip from the tea-cup. It was a peculiar smell and I could not resist vomiting. Of course, without the knowledge of the lady and my guide.

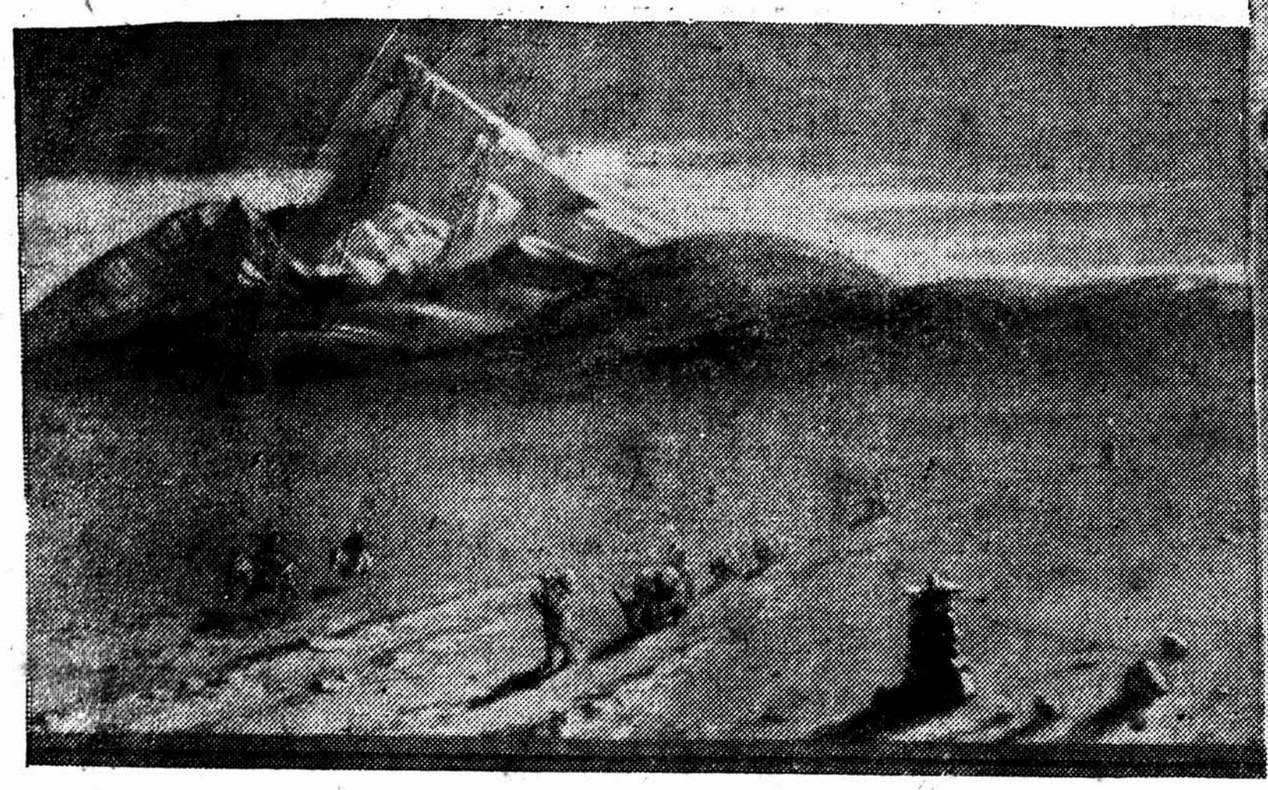
The similar preparations I tried afterwards on higher altitudes and found quite tasteful and during the last days of my journey I could digest about half a

(Continued On Page 12)



PHARIJONG. The fourth biggest town of Tibet, with its houses half underground. In the background is the fort where lives the Tibetan Governor. The walls of most of the houses are painted with yak dung.

A water colour sketch by Kanwal in the collection of H. H. The Maharaja Holkar of Indore.



(Left) Mount Chamulhari. A tempera painting by Kanwal in the collection of H. H. the Maharaja Sahib of Orchha. A scene depicting the Typical tableland of Tibet 14,800 feet above sea level and Mount Chamulhari 24,000 feet in the background.

(Right) Melting Snow:—A water colour sketch by Devayani (Mrs. Kanwal) showing the typical nature of landscape at high altitude in the most beautiful area of Sikkim.

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